NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No 39.

THEATRICAL CHIT CHAT.

A very successful *debut* was made at the Park theatre on Saturday night last, by a young lady—Miss Groves—in the character of *Juliet*. The lady is not unused to "the smell of the lamps," though she may claim not to have long passed the age of "sweet seventeen." She has fine brown hair, and "dear little blue eyes," and with her well moulded bust, intelligent features, and handsome figure, makes as pretty a Juliet as the most gallant Romeo could desire. She appears again to-night, having been called for at the fall of the curtain, on her first appearance, when she curtseyed her thanks, while her chaperone made "a Miss Nancy" of himself.

Power is playing to good houses at the Park, and is as much a favorite as ever. Miss Emma Wheatley is steadily progressing in her profession, and in the favor of the critics.

Several novelties are in preparation at the Park: the Maid of Cashmere "is being got up" for Mad'lle Augusta at this house. Hackett has some capital new dramas, that will be produced immediately at the National.

The *National* is doing a very good business. Celeste closes a most brilliant engagement next week, when Geo. Jones, the Ravels, and others succeed. Miss Watson has a new opera in preparation, and altogether, the National promises to sustain the campaign with unsubdued vigor.

Dinneford and Blake have dissolved partnership, and closed the Albany theatre, after a successful campaign. Blake has taken the theatre, and will open it on his own account in eight or ten days.

The *Bowery* theatre is going up like magic. Jas. Phillips, Esq., is the builder, and deserves much credit for the spirited manner in which he is driving it up. It will be opened in January, Dinneford informs us.

The *Franklin* theatre is crowded every night, to see the Swiss Cottage, the Young Reefer, and Joan of Arc, in which Miss Waring and the two Seftons sustain the principal characters.

Miss L. H. Medina, authoress of Rienzi, Norman Leslie, etc., is writinga new piece for the Franklin theatre, entitled the "*Statue Fiend*, or the Weird Wedding Ring," in which she introduces John Sefton as *Jemmy Twitcher in Germany*, and strengthens it with characters to be sustained by the superior talent of Miss Waring and Wm. Sefton.

A very serious accident, we regret to state, befel Miss Nelson, on Wednesday night a week, which had nearly proved fatal to "the lass of Richmond Hill."—In the last scene of the Mountain Sylph, and just before the curtain fell, where the Sylph is supposed to fly across the stage, by some defect in the machinery, Miss Nelson, when at the highest elevation—some twenty feet—was precipated with great violence to the stage. She was taken up senseless and conveyed to her lodgings, but has so far recovered, we are glad to say, as to resume her situation. Mr. Hodges, her husband, fortunately arrived from Cincinnati a few days after the accident. We do not hear whether he is engaged at any of our theatres.

The receipts of the several benefits for the Sufferers by the destruction of the Bowery Theatre, are as follows:—

Mr. Simpson, of the Park Theatre, paid over to the Treasurer,	$1037,75
Mr. Dinneford, of the Franklin Theatre, - - - - - - - - -	644,03
Messrs. Flynn and Willard of the National Theatre, - - -	323,05
Making a total of - - - - - - - - -	$2004,83

This amount has been distributed to the company of the late Bowery theatre, by the committee selected by the managers for that purpose. Several of the performers and musicians at the *National* insisted upon receiving their salaries on the occasion, and did not choose to co-operate with the managers and public. Indeed, the same attractions offered at the benefits, at the respective theatres, would, on ordinary occasions, have produced a much larger sum.

Miss Clifton's success in Philadelphia was most flattering; the staid denizens of that city manifested almost as much enthusiasm with regard to her histrionic abilities and peerless beauty as did the Bostonians. Miss C. is now in Baltimore, the worst theatrical city, perhaps, in the Union, where she and Wallack are drawing fashionable and crowded houses. No doubt Miss Clifton is at this moment as much at the head of her profession, in point of talent and popularity, as she is in the possession of elegant personal accomplishments and rare natural gifts.

Our Western Theatricals are "on the move." Both houses at Louisville close with this month—the Cincinnati perhaps sooner—St. Louis on the 22d—and then, hey for the sunny South! As they all move down the Mississippi nearly at the same time, who knows but they may meet at some woodpile?—or perhaps they might happen to rendezvous, some foggy night, alongside of Chapman's steamer! What a meeting! There would be six companies, numbering not less than 250 people—tragedians, comedians, and musicians—besides carpenters, tailors, and property-men, without number—all bound for their several fields to reap their winter harvests.

The Camp Street Theatre, New Orleans, is to open about the 3d of November, and the St. Charles about the 15th. The Mobile positively on the 7th Nov. The principal performers at the Mobile Theatre this season, are to be—Ludlow, Sol. Smith, J. M. Field, De Camp, T. Placide, Larkin, W. Field, C. L. Green, Riddle, Hubbard, and Schinotti; Miss Riddle, Mrs. Smith, Miss Petrie, Mrs. Salzman, and Mrs. Hubbard. Besides these, a host of others, both male and female, are engaged, whose names we have forgotten, not having the list before us. The stars already engaged are—Wallack, Mrs. Lewis, Celeste, Mrs. Pritchard, Mr. Balls, and Mrs. Drake. We understand "*Cinderella*" is to be produced in February, and perhaps the "*Jewess*" in May. The dresses for the latter piece are now preparing in this city.

The Vicksburgh Theatre (which is built in Cincinnati and *rafted* down,) is to open early in November, under the management of Scott & Thorne, who, it is understood, are to be the lessees of the contemplated new theatre.

Atwill has published several pieces of *new music* lately, among which is Russell's popular ballad of "The Old English Gentleman."

Mr. George H. Hill.—Among other letters from friends and correspondents from abroad, we acknowledge with pleasure one from the distinguished comedian whose name graces the head of this paragraph, dated London, Sept. 29th. His numerous friends in Yankee land will be gratified to hear that he is in fine health and spirits. He was engaged for six nights at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, during the month of Oct., at the close of Mr. Forrest's engagement, commencing on the 17th. Bernard, Moncrieff, and Douglas Jerrold, the dramatists, are each engaged in writing a new piece for him.

The *complimentary Benefit to Mr. Hamblin* will take place at the National theatre on Tuesday next. Mr. H. prefers his claim to the liberality of the community as "one that has had losses;" and as it appears to be as well grounded as that of several members of the profession who have been succored and complimented at the same time and by similar means, we see no good reason why it should not be acknowledged. Save in two or three cases the complimentary benefits given in this city within the last few years were not more deserved than in the instance now presented. We would not be understood to say that a benefit has ever been given to one unworthy of it, still they have been given to individuals whose claims are in no way comparable to those which might be urged by Mrs. Hilson, or Mrs. Vernon, or John Fisher, or the Barnes, *et id genus omne*, or by Mr. Simpson himself, who probably never entertained an idea of the kind.

On such occasions people pay an extra price for extra attraction. A great majority attend from the assurance of getting their money's worth, while they seem to be "doing the liberal thing" for the recipient, and take credit to themselves for *patronizing the drama!* There is little or no feeling in the matter; some persons that would give five dollars for a ticket on the recurrence of one of these "festivals," would not in most cases give a shilling for the alleviation of the necessities of the individual for whose "*benefit*" *at the theatre* they pretend to manifest so much regard.

The attraction offered for Hamblin's benefit is very brilliant, and we presume a crowded audience will be in attendance. We hope so, at least. For the last few years our course in relation to the Bowery theatre and its manager is well known. We never failed to disabuse the public mind with regard to the meagre pretensions of the one or to speak of the other as we found him. Under similar circumstances we should pursue precisely the same course. He is now presented to us as a man whose misfortunes claim our sympathy, and notwithstanding we may lay ourselves open to a charge of inconsistency, that shall not prevent our assisting him now with the same zeal with which we for years opposed him in prosperity.

MALIBRAN.

ORIGINAL—BY F. [illegible] WADDELL.

Oh mournful story! Garcia breathes no more!
The young, the gifted, shall the world deplore!
Old England weeps that in her borders cease
The strains triumphant of the cantatrice;
While Allemania mourns the minstrel dead,
Whose tones celestial have untimely fled.
In fair Italia, 'neath her native skies,
Shall tears of sorrow dim the fairest eyes—
And sunny France is robed in deepest gloom,—
The Queen of Song sleeps in the silent tomb.
Yet deeper far, the wail of anguish heard,
Where warbled first the muse's mocking-bird—
In Freedom's Land, where her career began,
Which stamped the maid Immortal Malibran.

The Philadelphia editors have been regaling their readers lately with a stale and musty account of a Mr. Brown's Refectory, whereat they *tart*-ly announce some hundred dozen Pies were sold last year. If they are *pie*-ously inclined to the truth, let them open their mouths—or rather their eyes—while we spread before them a few *currant* facts, (not *pies*,) in *apple-pie* order. We don't intend to *mince* the matter, even if Mr. Brown is "done brown." The fact is, the custom at his hotel is not a *huckleberry* to the Custom House Hotel. We would not im*peach* the goodness of his pies to save ourselves from the *custard*-y of a *pumpkin*-headed Police officer. But "eggs is eggs," and it would'nt im-*pear* our confidence in the fact not a *gooseberry*, if all the people "in the receipt of customs" opposite the Custom House Hotel were to dispute that Horn's Hotel was not the "*horn* of plenty,"—a real *corn*-ucopiæ—that is, a Hotel that "pulls up the corn!" We hope the editorial fraternity in Philadelphia will not be "mad as *Horn*-ets," or "cut us up" when we state that Horn has sold at his hotel the last year 12,240 dozen, or *One Hundred and Fifty-seven Thousand, Six Hundred and Eighty Pies!* Enough to reach, if spread out on a plain surface, from the Battery to Communipaw, with a bunch at each end half as big as the Girard College or the Astor House! Then the cups of Coffee sold, as near as can be estimated, amount to rising of 100,000, and the baskets of strawberries during their limited season, were exactly Nine Thousand, Three Hundred and Forty-seven! The number of meals per day in the Refectory of the Hotel alone, average from 600 to 1000! Horn's is a *Custom* House Hotel, and no mistake, and the Philadelphia or Boston editors, and those from pretty much everywhere else, may satisfy themselves of the fact when they visit old Gotham, by walking into Horn's Free-and-Easy, though we may as well hint that getting out is not quite so free and easy as it might be. There is such a crowd there always about 2 o'clock, that *a chance* for a dinner is worth two shillings, and they *do* say that several people living on the Graham system pay Horn half price for the privilege of sitting ten minutes anywhere near the kitchen!

Mr. Brown's *Match Against Time* did not come off last Monday, probably, in Philadelphia; at least, nothing has been heard in relation to it here. *Mount Holly* was to trot 20 miles within the hour—if he could.

Importation of Blood Stock.

We learn with great pleasure of the arrival at Charleston, S. C., on the 27th ult, of the ship *China*, Capt. Lamour, from Liverpool, having on board the colts and fillies from the King's Stud, purchased by Messrs. Tattersalls for Colonels Hampton and Singleton, of S. Carolina, together with Durham Cattle, Sheep, and dogs, for the same gentlemen. The editor of the "Mercury" has been informed that the Horses arrived in excellent condition. The pedigrees, and a description of each, was furnished for the Spirit of the Times some time since by our Liverpool Correspondent.

BULLETIN FROM THE WEST. STILL LATER!

Batesville, (Arkansas), Oct. 10, 1836.

Dear P.—To use a favorite phrase of a "retired General," I am "*hors de scambo*," *Collingwood*, and Egner's filly having been taken with violent distempers. The horse will not start, and there is scarce a hope that the filly will. Capt. Tunstall is here with a good stable. Loring will be here to-day with his—one or the other will pack off the plunder.

Old Kentuck has proved a leetle too hard for Tennessee.—The backers of *Angora* did not lose piles. *Kase why?* The *half horses* would not put it up. They have not got into the spirit of betting like the Southern boys. *The time will be*, when if a fellow runs against *them*, he is bound to have his *shins barked*.

Eight fifty-six is awful time; but when a track is knee-deep, time is no test. You will recollect that I prophecied the horse would beat; I then firmly believed it. But a knowledge that Angora was *fleet as the wind*, and that she would be tested, as regarded *bottom*, by the best *standards*, induced me to think she was *killing*. She only hurt me for a V., and hard begging to get that kivered. On good track, in Watson's hands, it would not be as safe as "falling off a log."

How comes it that there is a distance in a match?* If *Rodolph* and *Bascomb* were to come together, I guess there would be a few cases of violent, malignant, spasmodic, diabolical. Asiatic *collar-and-mob-us*. *Linnet* will make an effort to wipe off the tarnish, which the defeat of Angora has cast upon the bright and brilliant laurels of their sire. She can throw dust in Rodolph's eyes, provided Watson handles her, and "Lee" straddles her.

Were you ever at the Falls of Niagara? or did you ever hear a broadside from a battery of long 42's? ["Not as I knows of;" but did *you* ever see a Dutch apple-woman *take* profanity the natural way?] Such music is *slight whispering* alongside of the shouts the Kentucky boys sent up the day of the race. I was not there to hear it; but I guess I have heard them "open" on small occasions. They will never make but one more such noise, and that will be when *Hugh Lawson*, or "*Old Tippecanoe*" comes out bearing on the bit. But that Flying Dutchman *aint slow*.

Considering racing is a new thing here, we are getting along very well. For sweepstakes, (mile heats,) Fall of 1839, for 2 yr. olds, we have 4 subscribers; ditto for 1838, 5 subscribers; for 1837, 3 subscribers. Ditto single mile for 1839, 5 subscribers. The entrance for 1839 is fifty dollars, h. ft.; for 1837 and '38 one hundred dollars, h. ft. These sweepstakes have only been open *twenty-four hours*—they close June 1st, 1837. I will advise you of the entries.

Truly yours, N.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB MEETING.

Letter to the Editor, dated Charleston, (S. C.) Nov. 5, 1836.

Dear Sir,—I write a few lines merely to inform you that our annual Races over the Washington Course will commence on *Monday, the 20th Feb.*, 1837, with a Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies, 3 years old, two mile heats, to which stakes there are four subscribers. The Jockey Club Purses will be run for on Wednesday, the 22d, four mile heats, $1000; on Thursday, the 23d, three mile heats, $600; on Friday, the 24th, two mile heats, $400. On Saturday there will be as usual a Handicap Race, and in the course of the following week the Citizens Purse will be run for.

Col. Hampton's and Singleton's importation of horses, &c. have arrived here in the finest possible order. The colt purchased by Col. Hampton I pronounce one of the most splendid colts I ever saw of his age.

Very respectfully yours, JOHN B. IRVING,
Secretary of South Carolina Jockey Club

A model of a report of a Sweepstakes is subjoined from the Evening Star where it appeared last week, and refers to one over the Union Course. It is going the rounds:—

> "The Sweepstakes of six very handsome colts, bay, sorrel, and one black, two mile heats, was won, after a sharp and beautiful race, by the Black, who was taken up from the beginning against the field."

Mr. King's concert at the City Hotel on Monday week last, was better attended and afforded more satisfaction than any thing of the kind this season. Mrs. Gibbs and Mr. Russell particularly distinguished themselves. The orchestra marred the effect of a very pretty song by the prettier Miss Watson. The solo on the flute by Downes was capital, and the same may be said of the trio on three pianos, by Messrs. Kings and Timms. Altogether, the concert went off finely, and the room was so much crowded that many ladies retired, being unable to procure seats.

Southern Hotel.—Mr. Edward Ottey has taken the hotel so well known as *Niblo's*, at 157 Broadway, and is fitting it up in very handsome style. It will be opened on the 15th inst., as the Southern Hotel, and conducted on the European plan.

W. Sandford, Ann-street, has just published a capital *French Grammar* for beginners, which you have only to study to "*parley voo*" like a native.

We are sorry to say, that of a dozen *new books* lying about our sanctum, and twice as many more that our "devilish good-natured friends" have carried off first, and loaned afterwards, we have not had time to look through a single volume.

---

* There is a great diversity of opinion on this point. The English Jockey Club, we believe, recognise no distance in a match. In this country, when *heats* are run, there *is* a distance, *vide* Bascomb and Argyle, Rodolph and Angora, etc., but in a match of any number of *miles out*, there is no distance.

LONDON TABLE TALK.

We have often read of a pauper without a parish, but from a paragraph that appears in the daily papers, it seems that in Cambridgeshire there is a parish without a pauper. The name of the place is Chishil. Whether the guardians have *chiseled* the paupers out of the world or not we are ignorant.

Sam Rogers being told the other day that the Serpentine river was about to be dammed, observed, " So it ought, for it caused the death of *divers* persons."

" Holloa, Hob," said the civic Solon the other morning to the Mansion-house *factotum*, " what the devil do they mean by this—'1800 no-made herdsmen are about emigrating to Greece!'—who are they?" Hob looked unusually pompous, and replied, " No made herdsmen, please your Sublimity, mean men wot no one can *make nothink* of." Teapot wrote the answer down in his copy-book.

Why is O'Connell partial to the ould harp of Erin? Solved by Thomas Moore.—Because he is a mighty great *lyre* himself.

So great was the enthusiasm of the Court at Aix la Chapelle at the singing of Madame Malibran, that the king gave orders for the soldiers to present arms to her. This comes of being a woman of *note*. We doubt not Madame has but little dislike to a soldier's *salute*.

Gyngell, the celebrated Sovereign of the Conjurors, died last week at Camberwell. Grim death having played the last trick with him, *hey presto* passed away from this world to the next. Our friend Bill Ingleby succeeds to the throne, and will shortly be proclaimed Emperor of all the Conjurers.

Hop picking has commenced, and, as our immortal friend Hobler observes, with his usual felicity, " the hoppers are the only *pickers* of *pockets* that do not fall under the punishment awarded to felons."

If you wished to avoid asking some friends to dine, why should you choose a particular Jewish festival for the occasion?—Because it would be the *feast* of the *Pass-over*.

A Split between the " Wigs."—A debate of *four hours* was held in the parish of Marylebone to decide whether the little girls in the Workhouse should have their hair parted in front or wear it combed down straight. Having been referred to a Committee, after due deliberation it was decided "that the girls might be allowed to have their hair parted."

Seven " Natural "-born M. P.'s.—A single family exists in Quebec, where seven of the children are deaf mutes. We recommend the parents of these unfortunates to send them without delay into our House of Commons—their deafness will secure them from hearing the stupidity there uttered.

A Spanish Boccough.—In the suburbs of Madrid a stout fellow asked alms. " Are you not ashamed," said the person solicited, "to follow such an infamous employment, well able as you are to work?"—" I asked your charity, not your advice," was the reply of the insulted Castilian.

A Twopenny-rope Hint.—The facetious Boz, in his papers of the " Pickwick Club," tells us of a funny plan adopted by a lodging-house keeper, for getting rid of sleepers, whom he feared would have too much for their two-pence, viz. placing the beds on stretched ropes, which being suddenly let down at one end, " 'consequence is, that being thoroughly waked, they get up and walk away quietly enough."

Married, on the 14th, at St. Martin's in the Fields, George Flockton, to Jane Main, of Cockspur-street, all of London:—

At " English hazard" Gregory play'd,
Nor did he play in vain;
He staked his gold—he " shook the bones,"
And deftly " threw a Main."

A Batch of Stolen Sovereigns.—A few mornings since a small box, containing 30 sovereigns, was stolen from the bar of the Carpenters' Arms.—King Otho the Ugly was unfortunately not one of them; had he been so, his countenance would undoubtedly have scared the sacrilegious plunderers.

The O's at Limerick.—Mr. Spring Rice is about to be feasted at Limerick, not because he is Chancellor (*Chance-seller*) of the Exchequer (*Bills!*), but because he has been so great a benefactor to the town! This said town, it is true, stuck up Mr. Spring Rice's statue, with an *affidavit* in his hand, to do him honor; but it is also true they kicked him out of the representation the very first opportunity —for which he is about to show his gratitude by eating their grubbery. Amongst his inviters appear the names of Messrs. O'Shaugnessy, O'Neill, O'Sullivan, O'Gogging, O'Goulding, &c. Perhaps the dinner will also be *O'd* for!

Married, on Thursday, the 13th Sept., at Epsom, by the Rev. Joseph Darby, Arthur Philip Groom, Esq. Solicitor, of London, to Emma, second daughter of the Rev. Robert Hesketh, of the former place. After the ceremony, some of the curious in the neighborhood asked their worthy clergyman whether it was true that this amiable young lady had united herself to her man-servant! The excellent divine, who is a decided *wag*, smiled, and then smartly replied,—

'Tis true that Arthur's wedded her,
And therefore you have room
To say, that Emma Hesketh now
Is married to her Groom.

A Breeze in the Thames.—White, one of the surveyors of the Thames, while in the police galley a few mornings since had his attention attracted by cries of distress on board a Yorkshire Billy boat, lying off the Horseferry. He inquired the cause, and found the captain and a cher-amie, whom he had brought from Hull, in a ludicrous plight, nearly naked, and stretched so as to resemble a pair of zebras. The injured wife was the assailant. She had suspected her "good man was not altogether chaste—came up by the coach, and silently getting on board the vessel, found him and his companion, who had accompanied him from Hull, asleep in bed. Her rage knew no bounds, and she was not content till the lady was put over the side of the vessel into the police galley, with the view of being sent back to Hull, for which purpose the husband gave her three sovereigns.

The Duke of Rutland and his visitors during their sojourn at Longshawe, killed 988 grouse, and about 100 black game.

The present Lord Dufferin and Claneboy's eldest son, Capt. Blackwood, of the 69th foot, having fallen at Waterloo, his Lordship's only surviving son, the Hon. Capt. Price Blackwood, who married Miss Helen Sheridan (sister to Mrs. Norton), becomes heir presumptive to the title. It is a somewhat singular coincidence that the three grand-daughters of the late Richard Brinsley Sheridan are united to heirs apparent of presumptive titles.

Lord Arthur Lennox and his Lady, daughter of Lady Charlotte Bury, have arrived in Dublin, where his Lordship has joined his regiment—the 71st.

A party of sporting gentlemen have recently purchased land near the Potteries, between Wormwood Scrubs and Notting Hill, for the purpose of making a private race-course. The ground is enclosed by a fence, and a course of three miles, marked out with posts, is already formed.

The Prince de Moskawa, previously to his departure from England, intends to select a complete and valuable stud of horses.

Prisoners at Home.—It is held to be so excessively ungenteel to be known to be in town during the month of September, that persons who cannot avoid it, have been known to close their front shutters, paper up their blinds, change their tradesmen, live in the back settlements, and only take the air by owl light; and all this not to be thought ungenteel.
London Morning Herald.

Edwin Forrest.—Toe following is a copy of an advertisement of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. It appears in the London Chronicle of the 24th:

" Mr. Willis Jones begs respectfully to announce to the nobility, gentry, and the public, that he has entered into arrangements with Mr. Bunn for a limited number of nights, commencing in October, for the express purpose of introducing to them at this theatre the celebrated tragedian Edwin Forrest, of the United States."

MODERN SATISFACTION.

" A shuffler—trickster!"—with great pluck—
" Am I?"—Lord Johnny cried
To Buckingham. " You are!" quoth Buck;
Said John—" I'm satisfied!"

The ne plus ultra improved!—A hardware manufacturer in Birmingham, has invented a new corkscrew, to which he has affixed the above queer title. It draws the cork without inserting a hole in it, and with great ease, by adhesive power. A retailer of the article heads his advertisement " save your corks!"

Ploughing by Steam.—According to a statement made by Lord Henriker, at a recent English agricultural dinner, there is a farmer residing in Lincolnshire, who has in active and successful operation a steam plough, which enables one boy to plough eight, or harrow thirty acres per day. This farmer also carries on several other branches of his business by steam, by which he saves the labor of fifteen men.

An Irishman, on being asked what he came to England for, said, " Is it what I came here for you mane? Arrah, by the powers! you may be sure that it wasn't for *want*, for I had plenty of that at home."

Interesting to Chess Players.—A game is to be playsd between the Londod club and that of the panorama at Paris for 25,000 francs. The deputy from London, Mr. Perical, empowered to arrange the preliminaries, lately arrived at Paris and was treated with much attention. The committee of the panorama club consists of Messrs. Fould, Denisart and Labourdonnoais. At a dinner given on this occasion were prrsent, Messrs. Joney, de Lacratelle, Gen. Haxo, and Baron Pogoga, the best chess player of St. Petersburg.

Rebellion Against the Tail.—In Ireland, a fierce rebellion is waging against the Tail—a few nights ago the *tails* were cut from two cows of Dr. Cullalon, of Ballyfin. If they would hough the tail from a certain big bulldog, peace and quietness might again reign in the now distracted "*jim* of the *say*."

At a shop in London, a bill is exhibited in the window, stating that " a boy is wanted *which* understands the boot and shoe making *baseness*."

An Irish estate has recently been advertised in a Cork newspaper, with temptations to a purchaser of no ordinary kind. It consists of two villages, the future prospects of which are set forth by stating that one of them is let for *nine hundred years*, and the other on *a lease for ever!*—on the expiration of which terms both the said villages will be capable of great improvement.

Vulgarity of Racing Names.—Our attention has often been drawn to the vulgarity of many of the names given to race-horses, but we find one in the Newmarket list for the October meeting that is really indecent and insufferable. One of the entries for the Trial Stakes runs thus:—" Mr. W. Edwards' f. out of Princess Victoria!"—We are not joking in order to raise a ribald's laugh, when we notice this piece of indecent familiarity with the name of a young and pure girl; but we seriously protest against a liberty being taken which is both vulgar, impertinent and disgusting.
London paper.

Copeland's Last.—During the examination of a young female at the Mansion House the other day, the king of the City was delivered of one of those brilliant ebullitions of genius, which completely stagger all those who have the fortune to be present. In the midst of the case in question, when matters, were growing awkward for the girl, and she was observed to turn fearfully white in the face, the king of the city hit Hobler, a terrific " bonneter," and awoke him from a pleasant dream. " I say," said he, " open your ears, and hearken that you may hear! Why does this ere young woman afore me put you in mind of going into a cooper's workshop?" Hobbler, as in duty bound, rolled his eyes in all the enthusiasm of thought, but was unable to solve the astounding riddle. " Dolt," cried he, " because you see *a pail made!*" Hobier fell off his stool.
Figaro.

An Amphibious Bishop.—The London Gazette of last Friday notifies the appointment of Doctor *Otter* to the see of Chichester. This father-in-God is an amphibious animal; being an *Otter*, he can live in the land as well as in the *See* (*Sea.*)

EPIGRAMS FROM MR. THOMAS MOORE.

Mrs. Honey is engaged by Madame Vestris for the ensuing season at the Olympic.
Morning paper.

Vestris at forty-two opines
Love's nectar hangs not on her lip;
The B— or Beau no more inclines
Upon their coral dew to sip.
Yet Vestris shines without compeer,
The Queen of Hearts—clever and funny;
And still attractive to appear,
She sweetens with a *little Honey*.

Braham finds management a toil;
And fain to reap with little parley,
His harvest, rich of corn and oil,
Puts all his trust in John Pritt Harley.

If ancient *things* can please the town,
Old plays, *old* scenes, *old* actors, and dresses—
Old Kemble's gag, success must crown,
And Osbaldiston gain caresses.

Bunn, *on Legitimates* too long depending,
From Shakspeare, Otway, and the Drama, feels
" The head and front of his offending,"
Now puts his trust in Taglioni's heels.
Age.

O'Connell.—An anecdote related to us by a very distinguished soldier, marks very pointedly the feeling not long since prevalent respecting Mr. O'Connell.—He told us that on meeting an old acquaintance, whom he had not seen for some time, his friend said, " Where do you come from?" The answer was, " I have just come from Mr. O'Connell." " Did you shake hands with him?" was the next inquiry. " Yes." " With which hand?" " With my right." " Then shake my hand with your left."
Huish's Memoirs of O'Connell.

Mrs. Hemans' Character of Wordsworth.—I was driven to a lovely cottage-like building, almost hidden by a profusion of roses and ivy; and a most benignant old man greeted me in the porch; this was Mr. Wordsworth himself; and when I tell you that, having rather a large party of visitors in the house, he led me to a room apart from them, and brought in his family by degrees, I am sure that little trait will give you an idea of considerate kindness which you will both like and appreciate. In half an hour I felt myself as much at ease with him as I had been with Sir Walter Scott in half a day. I laughed to find myself saying, on the occasion of some little domestic occurrence, 'Mr. Wordsworth, how *could* you be so giddy?' He has, undeniably, a lurking love of mischief, and would not, I think, be half so safely intrusted with the tied-up bag of winds as Mr. —— insisted that Dr. Channing might be. There is an almost patriarchal simplicity, an absence of all pretension about him, which I know you would like; all is free, unstudied—'the river winding at its own sweet will'—in his manner and conversation there is more of impulse about them than I had expected, but in other respects I see much that I should have looked for in the poet of meditative life; frequently his head droops, his eyes half close, and he seems buried in quiet depths of thought. I have passed a delightful morning to-day in walking with him about his own richly-shaded grounds, and hearing him speak of the old English writers, particularly Spenser, whom he loves, as he himself expresses it, for his 'earnestness and devotedness.'
Chorley's Memorials of Mrs. Hemans.

Tit for Tat.—George III. was extremely punctual, and expected punctuality from every one. The late Lord H—k—e was the most punctual person who attended on his Majesty. He had an appointment one day with the King at Windsor, at twelve o'clock; on passing through the hall the clock struck twelve, on which his lordship in his rage at being half a minute too late, raised his cane, and broke the glass of the clock. The King reminded him that he was a little beyond his time, which he excused as well as he could. At the next audience the King, as he entered the room, exclaimed, " H—k—e! H—k—e! how came you to strike the clock?"—" The clock struck first, your Majesty."

Macklin's Advice to his Son.—I have often told you that every man must be the maker or marrer of his own fortune. I repeat the doctrine, he who depends upon his incessant industry and integrity, depends upon patrons of the noblest and most exalted kind; these are the creators of fortune and fame, the founders of families, and can never desert you. They control all human dealings, and turn even vicissitudes of any unfortunate tendency to a contrary nature. You have genius, you have industry, at times, but you want perseverance; without it you could do nothing. I bid you bear this motto in your mind—" *Persevere*."

Bob Hadley's Hat.—The renowned Bob Hadley, whose fame was established by his good taste in discovering the difference between the hind leg of a donkey and a haunch of venison, at the celebrated feast at Dunchurch, and who now drives " The Unicorn" from Manchester to the Potteries, has started as an humble imitator of Count D'Orsay, and acts the fashions to all the " swell dragsmen" in the North. " The Hadley Tile" is as well known as the " D'Orsay Hat." It resembles an umbrella in extent, and Bob, as he luxuriates under its broad leaf, looks like an ourang outang under a Banyan tree. Some of his contemporaries having adopted his taste too closely, he has been under the necessity of extending the brim aboct four inches, which puts all competition at defiance, and he now presents a unique specimen of a " Lancashire exquisite" beyond the imitation even of Lord Chesterfield himself, who, we all know, is no bad hand at " the ribbons," or at imitation. Bob, to put himself still farther beyond the reach of enxious comparison, has enclosed his delicate person in a complete suit of plaid from his thorax to his trotters, and is now as complete " an original" as can be found in any Zoological collection in the kingdom.

Death of Malibran.—The death of Madame de Beriot (Malibran) which took place at Manchester, in England on the 23d September, in the 28th year of her age, is one of those events which forcibly remind us of the fragility of our existence, and of the common lot which whelms youth, beauty and talents in one overwhelming and undistinguishing fate. " A sweet singer" has departed from our Israel, and that voice which has so long rung in the ears of nations, and has been identified with the noblest triumphs of music, will be heard no more, until she is awakened at the great day by notes as sweet and thrilling as her's. The " Queen of Song" has run her earthly career; her beauty and her voice are as a dream; they are now a matter of history, and can only be reckoned with the versatility of Garrick, the majesty of Kemble, the energy of Kean, and all that has existed of beautiful and delightful, to flourish for a time, and then be cropped in its bloom and flower by an inexorable and premature doom. Her life, although short, was brilliant, and there are few bosoms that will not give a passing sigh to the early destiny of a creature so gifted, so beautiful, and so unfortunate in her early career, cut off from the enjoyment of happiness just as she was tasting it unalloyed.

She came to New York in the year 1825 with her father and mother, the Garcias, a name memorable in the annals of music. She was born in Italy, and made her first appearance on the stage of the Bowery Theatre on the 16th January, 1827, where she was engaged by the late Mr. Gilfert, at the extraordinary and unprecedented sum of $600 a night. The sagacity and discernment of poor Gilfert were eminently justified by the brilliant success of the youthful *debutante*. Her first appearance was *Count Belino*, in the " Devil's Bridge," when the price of admission was raised to $3. From that period the renown of *Signorina* Garcia, a name familiar to this community, has been connected with all that is brilliant in the musical world, and continued increasing until the melancholy termination we now record. Her voice was a contralto of singular power and compass, and cannot be described in more expressive terms than by comparing it to " the warbling of a bird."

In the year of her first appearance, and during the spring tide of her fame, her unhappy marriage with Monsieur Malibran took place. She is said to have been compelled thereto by circumstances of severity and unkindness on her father (Garcia's) part. It is, however, unnecessary, and would be unbecoming to refer to these matters. Suffice it to say, that Italy, France, England, and Germany, vied in crowning the young cantatrice, who reaped the first fame in this city—and, after many years of discomfort, she succeeded, a few months ago, in obtaining a divorce from M. Malibran, and immediately married M. De Beriot, a distinguished member of the Parisian and London orchestras.

Her death took place during her engagement, at a Musical Festival, at Manchester, after a sickness of nine days.
N Y. New Era.

LONDON THEATRICALS.

From the Age.

If we commence this article by a tirade against the opening of *Covent Garden* theatre, as it *did* open on Monday last, we shall, of course, be set down as the malicious opponents of one house, and the zealous upholders of the other. The asses who venture to pass such sweeping opinion upon our conduct have not naturally taken the trouble to read the united judgment of the whole London Press, delivered in the course of Tuesday last; and above all others, the severe remarks of the *Times* and *Morning Herald*. The same asses have probably not taken the trouble to go into this once splendid building for the purpose of " seeing" and " smelling," or for the equally obnoxious object of beholding Old Mr. Charles Kemble in Shakspeare's tragedy of *Macbeth*. Let them—that's all. * * *

The next "bit of fun," and only second to it because it was so much worse, was the representation of Macbeth, by old Charles Kemble. A tolerably correct idea may be formed of its utter worthlessness, by the necessity the old man felt he labored under, of making an apology to the audience for performing it; for certainly when Charles Kemble can come forward and state his conviction that he had not done justice to the character of Macbeth, there is not to be found a man in the kingdom who would not strictly believe him. But he should have superseded the necessity of making such apology, by not having taken the liberty to appear in such a part. If another thing the playbills tell us be true, that the said Old Kemble is going through the range of *his* characters, not of his *brother's* characters, for the last time, previous to his retirement from the stage; then, what has he to do with *Macbeth?—Macduff* has always been in *his* " range of character"—so has *Lawson*, not *Beverley*, and all the seconds to which he is now so rashly venturing to play firsts. But the vanity of age so far surpasses even the boldest aspirations of youth, that now he is nearly seventy years old, Charles Kemble has the temerity to think himself capable of doing what his eminent brother John, about forty years ago, told him he never *could* do! There is but one comfort that can be derived from all this mummery, which is, that the good citizens of London are only required to pay four shillings to see it; and although that is three shillings and ninepence too much, it is still a comparative consolation. We are, however, informed, that " various novelties are in preparation," and that amongst others, Mr. Serjeant Talfourd's " Ion" will be produced in October. They have made such a pet of poor Talfourd at the Garrick Club, that he scarcely knows whether he now enters the room on his head or on his heels.

On Wednesday last those " *noble creatures*," Mr. Manager Bunn and the King of the Belgians (the former by far the most important personage; and that is not saying much for him then!) were blown into Dover Harbor, and have since duly arrived in town. The note of preparation has consequently been sounded in every department of *Drury Lane* theatre. We must make friends with the great illustrissimo Beazley, the architect, to furnish us by this day-week with some idea of the splendid decorations now in the course of preparation; and in the meantime we must report upon other things.

One of the first novelties of the season will be a new opera, in which Balfe, the composer, will make his *debût* in the principal character, upon a real elephant, the first time of his performing on the English stage. This will be instantly followed by a grand ballet, in which Mademoiselle Duvernay will make her appearance, and for which some important engagements, they say, have been effected in Paris. Both Anatole and Taglioni's father are engaged as ballet masters, so we may expect some brilliant things. Mr. Forrest make his appearance on Monday, the 17th October; and a new tragedy, entitled *Spartacus*, will be produced on the occasion.

There is no theatrical event within our recollection that has created a greater sensation, than the probable result of this gentleman's introduction to a London audience. In consequence of these important engagements, and the great fashion Taglioni, Malibran, Duvernay, Schrœder, Devrient, and others, will attach to Drury Lane, it is no wonder that so great a demand has been made for the private boxes; and, in consequence of such demand, the Lessee has determined on refitting them up, and furnishing them in the most costly and *recherché* manner, to harmonize with the general decoration of the theatre.

They say that Farren says he offered Osbaldiston £100 to give him a month's leave of absence, owing to the numerous offers he has received from the different provincial managers. Now as Farren has always been a most unprofitable actor to a country theatre, there seems to us to be two reasons why this *on dit* is not true—one is, that Farren never offered the £100, and the other is, that supposing he did, Osbaldiston never refused it.

Haymarket.—On Thursday, Mr. Charles Whitehead's tragic drama, entitled The Cavalier, was produced, and well received up to the denouement, when the audience expressed their disapprobation in no measured terms. It is a piece of considerable merit, and will, when the catastrophe is altered, become a favorite with the public. The heroine was particularly well acted by Ellen Tree; the character is far from being a pleasant one to the personate, but this admirable actress rendered it interesting and effective. Vandenhoff and Haines sustained the principal male parts.

English Opera.—The Pacha's Bridal has been performed during the week, and has attracted some respectable audiences.

Astley's.—To-morrow Mr. W. West takes his benefit. Such is the great attraction of Mazeppa, that he has been induced to announce it for the last time this season. The spectacle of El Hyder will be revived; and Ducrow will appear n the circle.

Queen's.—The " Corsican Bride," and " Nettlewig Hall," are announced. Mrs. Waylett will sustain the principal characters in both pieces. The operatic drama of Kate Kearney, in which Mrs. Waylett will introduce some of the most popular Irish airs, will be brought out on Thursday.

Surrey.—Rice has appeared in a new character, in a piece called the Black God of Love. He figures as a Black Cupid, and his personation is highly amusing and laughable. The Bedouin Arabs are still retained by Davidge—they have brought him immense houses.

Victoria.—Timour the Tartar has been revived here, but to no purpose; the business is bad, and is likely to continue so, unless some novelties are produced.

The New Strand closed last night, with a Farewell Address spoken by Hammond, the Lessee. The season has been profitable.

Kean and Cooper are at Liverpool, the former playing Hamlet, Sir Giles Overreach, and King John, for Cooper's benefit; our friend John personating Faulconbridge. Macready has been " starring it" at Bristol and Cheltenham; at the latter place, during the time he was dressing for Virginius, an actor of more versatile talent made off with his watch, chain, and purse.

" Who steals my purse,
Steals trash."

Not so in this instance; the thief stole five sovereigns and some silver, and has not since been heard of.

Fred. Yates is at Liverpool, waiting the arrival of John Reeve, who is daily expected from America, we did hear that fat Jack is to make his entry into London headed by a procession formed of his professional brethren; our reporter is on the alert, and will not fail to furnish us with the particulars.

Olympic.—Honey leaves the Adelphi, and joins the widow Vestris; at her time of life she requires some assistance, and could not have secured a sweeter subject.—Miss Byron, from the Standard theatre, is engaged at the Adelphi; and Miss Rainsforth is to be the prima donna at the St. James's, which is to open on the 1st Oct.

The *Cock Salmon* has been performing to good houses at Cambridge; he will make his first appearance these three years at the " cheap and nasty" shop on Saturday, the 1st of October.

The father of a celebrated actress, who is a decided votary to the Jolly God, some short time since got his front teeth knocked out; the lady desirous of making her papa look as *Young* as possible, procured him a new set of ivories from one of our first-rate dentists—he being *pleni bacchus*, and " hard up" for the *materiel*, determined on making his new set both " useful and ornamental, and actually deposited his front row with one of his *Uncles*, for the trifling sum of five shillings—a novel mode of " raising the wind," and of turning your teeth to good account.
Age, 17th Sept.

Ole Bull, Bochsa, Curioni, and Miss Bruce, have just returned from a most successful tour in the western counties. During their journey, their average receipts have been four hundred and fifty pounds a-week.

From Figaro in London, 17th Sept.

Covent Garden opened on Monday, with one of the most lamentable exhibitions that has been witnessed for many years. Macbeth was the the piece advertised, but it was no more like Shakspeare's Macbeth than a goose is like a Dutch gridiron. Poor Kemble made an alarming failure in Macbeth, and at one time we really thought that the police would have been called in to take him away to the Station House. We positively believe, that any one would have been justified in giving him in charge to the policeman, as a public nuisance. At the conclusion of the set out. Kemble went down upon his knees, and begged pardon for having acted so badly, saying, that he was ill, and could not help it. This, in some degree, allayed the violated feelings of rather a large mob that had congregated in the theatre, upon the principle, that idle bluckguards will manage to meet together where a flare-up of any kind is expected. Kemble's Macbeth is among his very worst performances, and that is saying a great deal. The critiques of the audience were of a deliciously graphic kind. A gentleman among the gods cried out "*Who are you?*" which, we know not why, appeared to be the most amusing part of the whole performance. Whenever any of the minor tragedians attempted a bit of extravagant vigor, a terrific shout of "*Who are you?*" seemed to put a quietus upon their dramatic ardor. In fact, the ignorance of who they all were seemed to be general, for the question was put, at intervals, throughout the whole evening. God save the King was sung in such a manner, as really would have driven many lovers of monarchy to wish for a republic, rather than hear the national anthem so blasphemised.

The Haymarket season is progressing towards its *finale*. There have been one or two revivals there lately of a very respectable order, and among others that of "Twelfth Night" reflects great credit on the establishment. The best performance in it is Buckstone's "Sir Andrew Ague Cheek," which is a gem in acting, and is well worth a visit. The ballet goes on very sheepishly, in fact, Morris's dances are only fit for Morris dancers, and nothing else. It is said that Morris has given up his intention of doing Italian operas during the winter. We wonder at this, for we understand he has secured the services of Mr. Bishop for the whole winter. The *Bishop* of the Haymarket can go up to *See* natural; this might have made him an efficient representative of "Il Pirata," that is to say, *Pirata* would have been *Il* represented. The usual run of the Haymarket pieces is not particularly attractive just now. Where is Buckstone's *pen?* We fear Morris is not *pen-ny* wise, although he is at least pound and a half (good weight) foolish.

All the minors are sounding the note of preparation, and each intends opening with spirit in about a fortnight. Vestris means to do away with the gods, a measure which, in the *Olympic* regions, we should suspect will not be very popular. She is to open with an opera by Planche, whose terrific experience in the paste pot department is truly horrific to the contemplaters of the social system. The company at the Olympic is in almost every instance, the same as last season, and it is a very good one.

Yates's company, at the Adelphi, is of the same blackguard order as heretofore. Yates and Reeve are to be the principal props, and two such im*prop*er *props* are not often to be met with. We do not anticipate a very glorious season for them.

Braham opens with full force, and he will, it is said, begin with a piece by Boz, the gentleman who has shot up in the Pickwick papers, with all the brilliance of a comet, and all the suddenness of a flash of lightning. If his dramatic efforts are one half as felicitous as his sketches, he will help to put a most dome-like extinguisher upon the heads of all those nasty bread and cheese little wretches who write for gin and onions, rather then get nothing to starve upon. Harley's name is also a good one, and altogether the arrangements seem to be of a promising kind. All the minors, in fact, will exert themselves this season, and the race will be heavily contested.

We visited the *Surrey* in the course of the week to see a new piece called the "Black God of Love," in which Mr. *Jim Crow Rice* appeared as Cupid. It is a light production, containing, though a *dark* piece, a *fair* sprinkling of puns, and it was well received by the audience. We regretted to see that Mr. Rice was imperfect, for his being so marred the effect of much of the performance. This imperfection, nevertheless did not fall too heavily upon the author. The audience expressed its perfect satisfaction. The house was crammed to suffocation, and there was an easy disregard of coats and shawls, which pleased us. There was likewise an urbane community of gin bottles, which spoke strongly in favor of the social attributes of the company. The musical powers of the audience were exerted on this occasion with considerable effect, and the manner in which they took up the burden of "We won't go home till morning" was particularly refreshing. The calls to the actors were of a facetious kind, and the requests from the gallery to an indistinct gentleman, named Goldsmith, to take *the plums out of his mouth*, was particularly edifying. We were perfectly enraptured with the Bedouin Arabs, or, as the gallery sweeps call them, "the Bedgown Arabs," and the arrangement of the stage pleased us. Mr. Davidge ought, however, to take care of the people in his saloon. A woman there, we are told, leaves ladies to get their bonnets how they can, while she pursues the more profitable game of drawing ginger beer corks and serving out cherry brandy to saloon walkers.

The Victoria is in a most filthy state of degradation. Jews, bailiffs, Pharisees, bums, officers, and scamps of every description, infest every part of the premises. The company consists of old cognovits—that is to say, of poor would-be actors under liabilities to Levy. We shall expect the bills to assume a very novel appearance—in a few weeks. Instead of saying, the principal characters by Messrs. So and So, we shall be told that a power of attorney will make his first appearance, or that a popular cognovit will have the honor of attempting a new part. In the course of the evening, *a hornpipe in fetters* by an *execution in debt*, with a variety of entertainments, in which a *judgment by default*, and a *bail bond*, will have the honor of appearing. In addition to the miserable character of the performances, the extortion practised by the box-keeping myrmidons, is enough to put the seal of damnation upon any respectable establishment. The monsters positively make a distinct claim of one shilling for a seat in the dress boxes. This alarming attempt at imposition receives a determined check from every lover of common honesty; but the attempt is made, and it is that which rouses our indignation. We shall keep an eagle eye upon this establishment, and let the vagabonds quail whose misdeeds are now enacted in it.

THE PAPER MANIA.

Now that the taxes are being reduced, there has sprung up in every direction a mania for paper-starting, which seems to threaten to play the devil and Doctor Faustus with some of our old established contemporaries. The editor of the Times has cut his throat. Grandmamma has hanged herself with a fishing-line, and with a hook—Dr. Black, of the Chronicle, has poked out his own eye with the butt-end of a broom-stick; and altogether the agitation of the press-gang can only be compared to a wafer in a wheelbarrow, or Vesuvius in a state of eruption. The new Sunday papers about to be started promise an ample field for the two-penny speculator in political wisdom and general enlightenment. The walls are bedaubed from cornice to cooping with announcements of four new Champions, five penny Mercuries, and three penny Chronicles. One editor has engaged a gentleman from Green's balloon, who, the prospectus quietly states, *ascended expressly for the occasion*, and in the handsomest manner placed his neck in jeopardy to give a new feature to the small talk and accident departments. This mania for newspaper starting has not affected us, though public curiosity has been fearfully excited to know what the devil we mean to be up to. In order to set public curiosity at rest, we have the gratification to state that we shall continue our course as before, without giving news, and consequently, without the burden of the stamp duty! The truth is, we know that if we were to deprive the public of the means of procuring Figaro for the charge of one penny, we should certainly cause the bitterest disappointment to a large majority of the population of the United Kingdom. We, therefore, beg to inform those noblemen and gentlemen who had taken shares, in anticipation of our making Figaro a newspaper, that their respective deposits of 100*l*. each will be returned to them by a check, on their applying at the office, between the hours of six in the morning and twelve in the evening. It is particularly requested that horses' heads may be turned towards the new Post Office, and asses heads towards the gutter. A policeman will be in attendance; and it is particularly requested that nobody will come who is not personally invited. Figaro in London, 17th Sept.

Extraordinary Bear Story.—The "Peoples' Press" published at Bradford, (Me.) relates the following instance of presence of mind, in a child, as well as a remarkable case of animal instinct. The truth of the narrative is sufficiently authenticated and beyond doubt. On Friday, the 30th day of September last, near the close of the day, a little lad about 8 years old by the name of George Park, started in pursuit of the cows. He made his way along the path through a piece of woods of about half a mile in length. On reaching the opposite side of the woods, he found his cattle and started towards home. The drove consisted of a very gentle old cow and a number of young cattle. His mother told him previous to starting, to keep near the old cows, as she would conduct him on a straight course home. This he was careful to obey; but shortly after he had entered the woods on his way home, walking by the side of the old cow, he heard a crackling in the bushes, and on looking round what should he see but a large bear making towards him with all the speed and fury that those animals are possessed of. At this critical period, strange as it may seem, the boy possessed presence of mind enough to jump astride of the cow's back, and leaning forward he caught her by the horns, and in this perilous situation rode through the woods. The bear seemed to envy him in his elevated situation, and fain would have pulled him down.

The cattle ran and roared, the boy screamed. but all did not terrify the bear;—ever and anon he would come alongside of our gallant rider, growling, and snarling, and striking with her paws, and would have torn him in pieces but for the other cattle, who would as often attack her in the rear, and as she would turn to give them battle, the cow would gain on her some rods. She would then leave the young cattle, and come with all speed after the boy. which seemed to be her whole aim. Several times she rose upon her hind legs to take him, and as often the cattle would give her battle; and thus they followed through the woods until the bear's cubs came up, and the young cattle turned upon them. The old bear took their part, and the cow and her rider had arrived at the door of the farm house ere the old bear could again renew her attack. The boy was almost senseless with fright, and it was not until some time after he had alighted from the cow that he was enabled to report to his mother the why and wherefore.

A man was indicted lately in England for stealing a ham. The officer who apprehended him, stated that the prisoner said he had stolen the ham for the purpose of being prosecuted and transported, as he was *tired of living with his wife*. The jury found the plea *insufficient* and the man was *acquitted*.

Hard Money.—The Globe says the silver currency of the United States since the removal of the deposites, has risen from $27,000,000 to 60,000,000, and gold from nothing to more than $8.000,000.

Summary.

Mode of Curing a Fanatic.—"I recollect" said a ship-master the other day, "having a fellow who sailed with me several voyages, who always when he got tipsy threatened to drown himself, and used to cause a great deal of alarm on board the vessel on these occasions. One time when in the country, I was in the cabin making up my log-book. I heard a tremendous bustle on deck; and running up to learn the cause, I saw it arose from this fellow attempting to jump overboard, and his messmates keeping him from doing so. I thought I would try an experiment, and despatched one of the boys for the deep sea line. I fastened this firm about him, and contrived to have the lead, which was 44 lbs. weight hanging at his stern. I then pitched the fellow into the water, and let him go down a few fathoms. He was drawn up to the bulwarks of the vessel. 'For God's sake, don't drown me!' cried he—'To be sure I will,' says I; 'won't it take sins off your head, you lubber?' and I then dropped him again with a tremendous force, the lead carrying him down a considerable depth. After this ducking he was taken on deck, completely exhausted; and he sailed with me for three years afterwards, the quietest hand I had, and never threatened or attempted to drown himself again."

The Portland Advertiser mentions a report, that the Elephant and Poney belonging to the menagerie on board of the Royal Tar, swam ashore at Birce's Island near Fox's Island—that the Elephant went into a barn yard, and much frightened the cattle there, and that the farmer learning the cause of the disturbance, repaired to the spot, and afforded the shipwrecked visiter an asylum in his barn.

Parisian Amusements.—The greatest novelty of the *season* this year at Paris is decidedly the new ballet at the Opera, called *La Diable Boiteux.* Though some of the characters are taken from Le Sage, the plot is entirely different from anything to be found in the novel. It retains enough of the stamp of the original, however, to be welcome to an old acquaintance. *Asmodeus* and *Don Cleofas* are there, and that is enough for us. The Elislers and Leroux are the principal female dancers, and the Spanish dance in the second act, by the fair Fanny, has turned the heads of all Paris. One of the scenes of the ballet is the most superb and striking possible—beats the masquerade in *Gustavus* hollow. At the rising of the curtain, you find yourself behind the *coulisses* of a large theatre. The carpenters are seen running across the stage, and fixing the lights behind the wings. The ballet master is giving the characters their last lesson; the figurantes are rehearsing their first tableau. Suddenly the bell rings for clearing the stage: away they all skip, and up rises the curtain, exhibiting to the "astonished spectator" the interior of a large and brilliantly lighted theatre, with its compliment of loges, balcones, parterre, amphitheatre, &c., all filled with real persons. Presently on skips a danseuse, who goes through a pas seul, with her face, of course, towards the scenic spectators, and receives from them at every successful curvet, a round of applause. The effect of all this, so flat in description, is delightful in reality.

A Hoax.—It appears that the account which we published last week, from a St. Louis paper, giving a detailed statement of the assassination of the king of the French, has no foundation in truth. For the sake of humanity, we are glad that it is so. But the fellow who could deliberately impose such a tale on the Editorial corps, whose sins and calamities are always sufficiently multiplied, ought to have his teeth drawn, and a ring put through his nose.

Palmyra Journal.

Grand Squirrel Hunt.—When the Berkshire boys take anything in hand, it never slips through their fingers. To say "we will do it," is synonymous with "it is done." They never put their hands to the plough and look back. When they work, they work. When they play, they play. There is "no two ways" about them. When they are fairly started they go ahead on the railroad principle—no stopping for tolls. Harvest time being past, they begin to feel restless for want of employment, and have turned out to hunt up "varmint." Last week a party of twenty on a side was made up in Windsor—the back bone of the county—for a grand squirrel hunt, the party bringing in the least game to pay the scot, which, according to immemorial usage, was a hot supper "as much as the whole party could eat and drink." The sport was glorious, and the game abundant. When the work was done, the "whipper in" selected by the high contending parties to count the slain, announced, amidst the roar of huzzas, that the whold number of squirrels was 17,357, of which the winning party shot 9,814, and the losing party 7,543; excess in favor of the winners, 2.271. The supper was provided early in the afternoon, and the clock began to strike little ones before they yielded, and were compelled to give up in despair, not being able to break their host, who had a modicum remaining after the feast, for a sample, in the event of his services being put in requisition again—which is not unlikely, as there is a legion of squirrels left yet, who are as mischievous as the Seminoles, and there will be no peace in Berkshire until there has been another hunt.

Boston Transcript.

An Unfounded Report.—J——, hearing that a literary pretender, with a plentiful lack of wit, had been ill with the brain fever, drily observed, "Oh! the thing's impossible." "Why impossible?" asked his informant. "Because there's no foundation for the fever or the report," was the reply.

Well, Sam, shall we have rain or snow about these times? Oh, I don't know, replied Sam, looking wondrous wise, but I am inclined to think we shall have rain, or it may snow, that will depend very much on the weather.

A good play has three indispensable qualities. The first is effect. The second is effect. The third is effect. If it be deficient in the last it cannot keep the stage.

The Standard, a new, large, and well conducted Daily, has made its appearance in New Orleans. It is edited by Mr. Henry Percy Leonard.

A bad thing put into the mouth will sometimes bring a good thing out of it.—An epicure, while eating oysters swallowed one that was not fresh. "Zounds, waiter!" he ejaculated, making a wry face," what sort of an oyster do you call this?" "A native, sir," replied the wielder of the knife. "A native! I call it a settler! so you need not open any more. What's to pay?"

A merchant, a few miles from Petersburgh, Va., on opening a hogshead of hardware, and comparing its contents with the invoice of it, found a hammer less than was charged therein. This he mentioned to a young Irishman, his assistant, who immediately exclaimed, "och, my honey, don't be after bothering your head about that, didn't the negar take it *out of the hogshead to open it with?*"

A foreigner just arrived observed an owl, which a farmer had brought in for sale. "Pray, what do you ask for this turkey?" said the foreigner. "Why, sir, this is an owl." "I don't care how *ould* it is—only tell me your price.

A Feeling Reply.—Milton was asked by a friend whether he would instruct his daughters in the different languages, to which he replied, "No, Sir; one tongue is sufficient for a woman."

Contents of a Printing Office.—There are types of 56 Oriental dialects and 16 of European nations in the Royal Printing Office at Paris. The presses of this establishment will work off 278,000 sheets in a day, or 9,266 volumes of 36 sheets each. There are 350 hands employed.

There were published in France last year 6,700 works, 1049 copper plates and lithographs, and 250 musical publications.

The Randolph Recorder, (Tennessee) says that "he is not a little *difficulted* in decyphering the hand-writing of his correspondents." If he goes on at this rate his printed matter will be equally unintelligible.

The Louisville Journal gravely enquires—"What else can the citizens of New York expect than numerous and daring thefts. *Have they not slaughtered all their dogs?*" Not so, Mr. Journal. We only killed the loafers of the species. All the "decency" among them were "farmed out" during the summer.

A Dancing Whale.—The Albany Argus announces that a Mr. *Whale* has opened a dancing school at Stanwix Hall. He must be an adept in his science, for we know of no animal that hops about more nimbly than a "fish out of water."

The Express publishes a letter from Cincinnati, stating that the hog trade is suffering severely from the pressure in the money market. It is hard times indeed when hogs can't fat, because money is scarce. It is truly, however, hard enough to make any pig squeal. Sun.

Suspension of Business.—One Addis Brainard, who has lately been pulling teeth and getting married at Augusta, Georgia, has been indicted at Anderson, S. C. for having too great an assortment of wives on hand at the same time. This fellow it seems, had more luxuries of this sort than is allowed even in the Koran; and the jury having found him guilty, the court sentenced him to a fine of a thousand dollars, and to two years imprisonment in a dungeon. Courier.

Napoleon and the Twelve Apostles.—The *Cabinet de Lecture* gives the following anecdote of Napoleon:—Having entered one of the cities of Italy, the churchwardens recommended to him the reliques of their church. "Sire, will you deign to take our apostles under your protection?" "Your apostles! are they of wood?" "No sire." "Of what are they, then?" "Of silver, sire." "Of solid silver?" replied Napoleon quickly; "yes, I shall help them to fulfil their mission; it has been ordained that they should go throughout the world, and they shall." Having said so, the Emperor sent the twelve apostles to the mint at Paris.

A large bear was killed in Holderness, N. H., a few days ago. They are said to be very plenty in that neighborhood, as five of them were seen the following Sunday picking their teeth quite comfortably upon a log, after a successful excursion in a neighboring corn field.

"Mother," said a little grammarian, "if Lord Wellington is a hero, was not Joan of Arc a *shero?*"

Caution to Travellers.—The following notice in a country paper might be usefully applied on board some of our hurrying steamboats—

"Travellers should be careful to deliver their choice articles to proper persons, as a gentleman a few days since, on alighting from a stage coach entrusted his wife to a stranger, and he has not heard of her since"

Remarkable.—The West Chester Record, a Missouri paper, says of the late Aaron Burr: "This Burr was the individual who shot Hamilton, and *was the author of Burr's Conspiracy!*"

The manager of a ball room in New Orleans, in his programme of preparations for the season, calls particular attention to the following "invitation:"

"Every person is invited not to carry weapons, as there will be persons placed for the purpose of searching every one, and nobody will be admitted up with them."

Editorial Courtesy.—A Southern editor accuses one of his cotemporaries of walking about the streets in his shirt tail, and lodging in the gutter.

Sons of Song.—The wife of Mr. Sabez H. Song, of Louisiana, lately presented him with three infant sons "on one occasion." Mr. Song is represented in the article mentioning this circumstance, as "an industrious husbandman."

A Man of Business.—Mr. Caldwell, of New Orleans, not satisfied with owning all the theatres between the Falls of St. Anthony and the Balize, and managing three or four of them—with being the proprietor of a bank, and the largest bathing establishment in the union—and with holding contracts for lighting three or four cities with gas, has a new project on foot, it is said: to wit, the formation of an "Ocean Steam Company," for running a line of Steam packets between New Orleans and Liverpool. While he is thinking about this, he is amusing himself with a scheme for paving the streets of New Orleans with octagonal blocks of stone.

Irish Readiness.—An ostler was asked a few days since who was the owner of a very fine span of horses, which stood at the door of the stable, and which for convenience sake were owned by one man in the name of another.—"Sure, sir," said he, "if you are wishing to *buy*, Mr. Smith will sell them to you; but if you are wanting to *attach them*, they belong to Mr. Brown."

The editor of the Portland Times says he was a Grahamite nine months, and should have been one now, but the plaguy Thanksgiving happened to come along, and he could not resist the feast of fat things. The flesh pots were too strong for him.

Pot calling Kettle black!—A few days ago we overheard two worthless fellows, in front of the Exchange, berating each other soundly for some difference:—

"I knew you of old," said one, "for you had to run away from your country to save your neck!"

"What of that!" was the reply; "you couldn't have done that, *if the rope hadn't broke!*"

Romps.—A romp is naturally a good natured sort of a girl, with little mind and far less taste. She does not understand wit or fancy, for to these she makes no pretensions. When she is the merriest she generally jumps the highest; when she is grave she is a fool, because romps have little intellect.

A country romp is pleased with a ditch, because it gives her a chance to jump across it, she loves apples best in the orchard, because she has the exquisite pleasure of climbing the trees, and tearing her new frock. A town romp is a different creature. She is generally a great talker of scandal, when she is not employing her clenched hands upon one's shoulder.

Miss Clifton and Mr. Wallack appeared together on Monday at Philadelphia, before a large audience. The appearance of Miss Clifton, it seems, has disarmed all criticism. The National Gazette says—

It would, indeed, require a heart unknowing how to yield to subject her performance to any severity of criticism:

"If to her share some *actor's* errors fall,
Look at her face, and you'll forget them all."

Swiftness of the Arabian Camel called the Heirie.—A certain traveller relates that a young Arab was passionately fond of a lovely girl, whom nothing would satisfy but some oranges; these were not to be procured at Mogadore, and as the lady wanted the oest fruit, nothing less than Morocco oranges would satisfy her. The Arab mounted his camel at the dawn of day, went to Morocco, about one hundred miles from Mogadore, purchased the oranges, and returned that night after the gates were shut, but sent the oranges to the lady by a guard of one of the batteries.

A Prize in Science for a Yankee.—The Academy of Sciences in Lyons have offered a prize of a gold medal of the value of 3000 francs, to any person who can answer the following question: "What are the modifications necessary in the construction of carriages employed on railroads, or in the disposition of the rails, to diminish friction and allow the carriages to run upon a road slightly curved with great velocity?"

An Angler's Patience.—A late writer, speaking of this cardinal virtue as essential to an angler, says—"I remember a fisherman chiding me on account of my displeasure at not realizing the sport which had been promised, and he very coolly said that *I should never make an angler if I could not fish a whole day in a bucket of water without showing impatience!*" A surgeon at Hampton, who is now considered an example for all anglers, in the manifestation of this quality, braves the coldest weather in winter, in order to follow his favorite sport. He gets up before it is light and has his breakfast, and then fishes till dark, whilst the water is freezing on his line. He has, however, a hot dinner brought to the boat.

The vaunt, vapor and humbug so plentifully strewed over the surface of theatrical placards, is thus humorously hit off in a Lonkon paper, and bearing with no greater weight on that metropolis than on others which we wot off.

"The landlord is sole lessee; that he is responsible for the management of this beautiful and splendid establishment; and that he has procured an unrivalled association of the most *spirited characters*, whose inspiring influence will be constantly at the command of a generous and enlightened public." It then states that amongst the *dramatis personæ* are included the following first rate performers: "Messrs. Champagneo, Borgundio, Clareto, &c. &c.; Signors Oporto, Sherryano, Madeiro, assisted by Monsieur Brandy de Cognac, Madame Rummania, Mademoiselle Jenny Jacko; Mon. Ale, (from Berkshire), Mr. Samson Stout, from Cork and Dublin; and Master Porter, who stands unrivallen for strength." The bill concludes with "*orders are admitted.*"

Great Leap.—One of our French papers states that a man condemned to solitary confinement in the prison of Caen, *leaped* over the walls of his gaol, which were 22 feet high, with the activity of a squirrel!

It is said that the king of Siam has sent off, for the menagerie at Paris, a beautiful white elephant, and that this curious present is a token of his majesty's gratitude for the kind reception given by the Parisians to the Siamese brothers, Chang and Eng, who wrote a letter to their mother, which was placed before his Majesty of Siam.

Prince Bazil Dolgorouki, one of the equerries to the Emperor Nicholas, and Inspector-General of the Theatres, who married Madle. Eugenia Forget, a young French vocalist, some months ago, and upon that account excited the displeasure of the Emperor, has been recently restored to favor, but his lady has not been received at the Imperial Court. The lady has settled on her a fortune of three millions of silver roubles.

Two splendid carriages are nearly finished for the Emperor of the Brazils. All the ornaments are of solid silver and very massive. We hear that the whole of the appointments will exceed in cost £10,000. The coronation will not take place until the arrival of these equipages.

The Queen of Naples, Napoleon's sister, upon landing a few days ago at Marseilles, whither she has been permitted by the Government to come for medical advice, was so affected upon again touching French soil, the theatre of the greatness of her family, after an exile of two-and-twenty years, that she wept tears of joy.

Wonderful Child.—Galignani's Messenger states, that a child just born with a proboscis like an elephant, instead of a nose, has been brought to Paris. It is thought to be the first infant that ever came into the world with its own trunk.

Reward of Talent.—We learn, by the Evening Star, that Mr. Cochran, a young American, who has invented a new kind of rifle—recently exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute—has sold the patent right to a company, for *three hundred thousand dollars.*

The Boston Post says, "The ministers are the most gallant men of the age.—They always marry the richest and handsomest girls in the parish, and are more coaxed and petted by the old ladies than any other class in the community."

The Picture of Morals.—The *Pawtucket Chronicle* of Friday last, in pourtraying the character of this city, adds, "it is common to pick up infants in the streets of New-York, exposed by their inhuman parents."

"You are a crooked fellow," said a wight of four feet, to a tall, round shouldered neighbor. "And you are a straight one," answered the other, "because there is not length in your body to form a crook."

The best joke we have heard in a long time, was cracked by a village preacher. He was preaching on a very sultry day, in a small room, and was much annoyed by those who casually dropped in after the service was commenced, invariably closing the door after them. His patience being at length exhausted by the extreme oppressiveness of the heat, he vociferated to an offender—"Friend, I believe if I was preaching in a bottle, you would put the cork in."

The major has been married a half score of years, and yesterday kissed his wife! "My dear!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Well Mary," he answered. Now it happens that her name is *Eliza*—[Pearl].

Cousin.—A periodical bore from the country, who because you happen to have some of his blood, thinks he may inflict the whole of his body upon you during his stay in town. We do not mention his mind, because it is generally a nonentity.

A facetious fellow was thus addressed by some of his frends at a public meeting: "Come, Harry, you must give us your speech." "What!" replied he, "would you *deprive me of my speech?*"

A silk balloon alighted near Mauch Chunk, Pa. on Saturday last, believed to be one of those sent up from Castle Garden in this city.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1836.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

EDWIN FORREST'S REPLY TO BEPPO'S CHALLENGE!

The Editor of the Spirit of the Times is authorized to say, in consequence of the offer to TROT BEPPO AGAINST EDWIN FORREST, Mile heats, under the saddle, over the Centreville Trotting Course, near New York, for One Thousand Dollars, this week or next,—that, as the races take place at Philadelphia next week, EDWIN FORREST WILL MEET HIM *at the Hunting Park Course*, to trot the following four matches, viz.:—

Mile heats, under the Saddle, for One Thousand Dollars, half forfeit!

Mile heats, in Harness, for One Thousand Dollars, half forfeit!

Two mile heats, under the Saddle, for One Thousand Dollars, half forfeit!

Two mile heats, in Harness, for One Thousand Dollars, half forfeit!

One race to be trotted each day.

☞ EDWIN FORREST will also trot *Beppo* Three Mile Heats, in Harness, *next May*, and bet him FIVE THOUSAND to FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS. Say Two Thousand forfeit.

These matches will be made good on the part of *Edwin Forrest*, on application to Mr. JAMES BROWN, Proprietor of the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

We intended to have been on the ground at this meeting, but an accident prevented us. Our old and right trusty correspondent, "L." never failed before to send us a report of the three 1st days in time for our Saturday's paper. However, we let him off this time, provided he sends us a bang up sporting report of the meeting, which few in the country can do better. We subjoin all we have been able to gather as to the results:—

FIRST DAY, Oct. 8, 1836.—The Post Stake did not fill, we presume, as nothing is heard about it. For the Purse of $200, Mile heats, free for all ages, there were six entries. Mr. Garrison's ch. f. *Virginia Fairfield*, by Timoleon, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs. 87lbs., beat Flatterer, Mary Granville, Patriot, Tranby, and Aurelia, in 3 heats. Time, 1:51—1:50½—1:52½.

SECOND DAY, Oct. 9.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.—Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' s. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, 5 yrs. 114lbs., beat Bremo, Stranger, and Lady Van Buren, in 3:50—3:52½. Bremo the favorite 10 to 8.

THIRD DAY, Oct. 10.—Purse $1000, four mile heats, for which Gen. Irvine's *Mingo*, Carey Thompson's *Enceiro*, J. B. Kendall's *Campsidel*, and J. C. Ste-Stevens' *Fanny Wyatt*, were entered.

Postscript.—FANNY WYATT FOREVER! We stop the press to announce the victory achieved on Thursday by *Fanny Wyatt*, who won the Purse of $1000, 4 mile heats, in 7:48—7:53, the best time ever made by a 3 yr. old, carrying equal weight. The winner is by Sir Charles, out of a Sir Hal mare, and was sold last week to JOHN C. STEVENS, Esq., of this city, by JAMES S. GARRISON, Esq., of Norfolk, Va. We hear that *Enceiro* and *Campsidell* made the running for the first three miles, when *Mingo* and *Fanny Wyatt* took it up—passed the others like the wind, and after a brush of nearly a mile Fanny Wyatt won the heat in 7:48.

The second heat Fanny and Mingo made play from the start, and after a very severe and exciting contest Fanny won; the Judges decided, by half a head, or *six inches* only, in 7:53. Again we shout, Huzza for FANNY WYATT!

Same Day, Gen. Irvine's *Mingo* received forfeit from Mr. Robert Tillotson's *Post Boy*, in a match, 4 mile heats, for $5000.

Our Western and Southern friends are so attentive in forwarding us early reports of their races, that not unfrequently our columns very nearly run over. Such is the case this week, and in order that gentlemen feeling an interest in the result of different races may learn what has won and what has not, we give the annexed summary, not having room this week for the complete reports before us. They will be given as fast as possible:—

COLUMBUS, (GA.)

Oct. 24.—Howard and Kenan's ch. f. by Eclipse, won the first day, mile heats, Purse $100, beating Capt. J. J. Harrison's Livingston, in 1:56½—2:0, easily.

Oct. 25.—Capt. J. J. Harrison's *Acacia* won the 2d day, 3 m. heats, Purse, $400, beating Gen. White's Kentucky in 2 heats.

ST. LOUIS. (MO.)

Oct. 17.—*Laplander* beat Henry Archy, four m. heats, in 8:23 each heat; track heavy. Henry Archy was taken to the West by Dr. E. A. DARCY.

Oct. 18.—*Kitty Cruiser* beat Sidney, Davy Crockett, and Olivia, 3 m. heats, in 6:30—6:37.

Oct. 19.—*Molly Long* beat Franklin and Olivia, 2 m. heats, in 4:14—4:15.

Oct. 20.—*Lance* beat Charger, Rattle-the-cash, Wild Goose, and Fulton, mile heats, in 2:6—2:11.

KENDALL COURSE, (MD.)

Oct. 27.—*Campsidell* beat Glorvina, Catherine Davis, Dandy, Maid of the Neck, and Keno, in 2 heats of four miles, in 7:52—8:28.

Oct. 28.—Purse $200, two mile heats. Virginia Graves, Broker, Pythias, John K., Maid of the Neck, Partnership, and Lady Archiana were entered. Report mislaid, and not given in any publication whatever.

Oct. 29.—*Mary Granville* won the race, mile heats, best 3 in 5, beating 3 others, in as many heats, of 1:56 each.

Same day, *Velox* beat Hill Mary, in a match for $1000, one mile out, by about a length.

FULTON, (S. C.)

Oct. 13.—*Slow-and-easy* beat Anna Caroline, and dist. 2 others, in 3 heats, of two miles, in 4:30—4:37—4:39; track heavy.

Oct. 14.—*Bowdark* beat a Crusader filly, out of Clara Fisher's dam, mile heats in three heats, in 2:7—2:7—2:10.

Oct. 15.—*Anna Caroline* beat 2 others, mile heats, in 2:7—2:10.

BEAN'S STATION, (TENN.)

Oct. 12.—*Jane Bohorqua* won the 2 yr. old stakes, beating Big Mulatto, one mile out, in 1:51.

Oct. 13.—*Lavinia* won the 3 yr. old stakes, beating Anne Askew and Zebidee, in 1:54—2:0, hard in hand.

Oct. 14 and 15.—*Zebidee*, by Leviathan, dam of Joe Kent, *walked over* for the 1 and 2 mile heats.

☞ Mr. Scruggs, the Secretary, writes, "*John Bascomb* and *Rodolph* will please recollect that this is half way ground, not only in distance, but in climate!"

PINEVILLE, (S. C.)

Oct. 24.—*Fair Ellen* won the silver cup, mile heats, beating Bowdark, Lilly Green, and Watkins Leigh, in 1:55—1:54—1:56, crack time.

Oct. 25.—*Sir Kenneth* won the race, two mile heats, beating Anna Caroline, in 3:53—3:52.

Oct. 25.—*Miss Waddy* beat Aunt Pontipool, and one other, in 2 heats of a mile, in 1:54—1:57.

TREEHILL, (VA.)

Oct. 4.—Sweepstakes, $1000 sub., $250 ft. Dr. Goodwyn's *Mary Blunt* walked over. A full report of the meeting of this Club has not been furnished to any publication as yet.

Oct. 5.—Purse $300, two mile heats, won by Col. Johnson's *Daniel*, beating in two heats, of 4:11 each, Lobelia, Jesse, Somerville, and ch. h. by Lance.

Oct. 6.—*Catherine Davis* won the $1000 purse, 4 mile heats, beating Ironette and Black Heath in 2 heats, of 8:13 each. Black Heath ran restive, and bolted.

HANOVER COURT HOUSE, (VA.)

Nov. 2.—Two mile heats, purse $150, won in 2 heats, in 4:16—4:25, by *Cursett*, beating Jesse, Mary Cottontail, Billy Grumble, Switch, and a b. g. by Bedford.

Nov. 3.—Purse $400, three mile heats, won in 2 heats, in 6:25—6:19, by *Boston*, beating Nick Biddle, Betsey Minge, Alp, Upton Heath, Bogard, and b. f. by Gohanna.

The Festival Benefit.—We have recently heard several items of intelligence "in advance of the mail," the import of which is that several of the stars whose names appear in the bill, will, when the evening arrives, be "returned" *non est inventus.* We hear that Mr. BARRY, (Manager of the Tremont, Boston,) plays the part assigned to WALLACK, who cannot get here from Baltimore—that Mrs. FLYNN is substituted for Miss CLIFTON, who is seriously ill in that city, and that the KEELEYS are prevented from giving their services by their peculiar engagement in Boston. Any further information coming to our knowledge will be given in a postcript. There are so many stars remaining that if we have a taste of the quality of each, the entertainments of the evening will be protracted until a late hour.

The week succeeding Mr. HACKETT's return, we learned from a fellow passenger from Liverpool, of his having succeeded in establishing the claims of his family to a title and estate in Europe, and laid them before our readers. The succeeding week the Boston Morning Post made a summary of our article, without acknowledging its source, and thereby we were "done" out of our "news in advance of the mail." But the Post has furnished us and the fraternity at large with so many good things, that of course we said nothing about the matter. Upon this hint of the Post out came the Evening Star of this city with our whole account, newly punctuated and italicized, and passed it off as a spick span new "on dit in the theatrical world." However, to make its story appear original to those who had a fortnight before read ours, the writer ventured to add a circumstance omitted by us, which as it happens was not only untrue but absurd. As half a dozen contemporaries have been laughing at the Star for its blundering in the premises, we let it off this time for not "rendering unto *scissors* the things which are *scissor's*."

Confidential Letter from "The Girls Up Town."

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—As you have been kind enough not to publish any of our letters to you lately, we begin to feel a little more bold about writing you, and shall not be afraid to say a thing or two a little more familiar than common. We are getting on nicely now Sis is married. Half her old beaux keep visiting us, but what for, nobody can tell. The rest of us don't want them we can tell them. We are done taking *leavings*, and they had better know it too—blast them. Never mind—they'll begin to smoke the secret when the winter balls begin—for we don't go with one of that set, if we rot at home all winter. They say we are to have great doings at the "Publics," and we shouldn't wonder, for they wan't slow last year. You can't recollect any of them I suppose, nor nothing. 'Twan't you who told the story of the girl's *bustle* falling off—oh, no! That young lady has found you out, though, and says she can't endure you, nor your paper neither. She says you're too tall by two feet for her liking, and takes desperately to "Dumpy." You know "Dumpy" well enough.

Did you mind how the Boston papers praised Miss CLIFTON. Hope didn't make you jealous! A lady here from Boston says that Clifton beat every thing that ever had been there in the actress line. FANNY KEMBLE wan't a touch to her. We are mighty glad of it, for 'tis a burning shame we can't have one top knot actress in our country without sending to England for her. O, by the way, has Fanny K. really gone home?—one of the penny papers says so. Well now, after all, Fanny wasn't all "made up." You used to go the entire thing for her, and you can't deny it. Her plaguy book raised the deuce with her. She ought to take home with her some of the prints of her little self, and we shouldn't care if she carried off half a dozen of you *buggy* editors. There's a cut for you. How came Fanny to call editors *bugs?* No matter what kind of bugs, we suppose—June bugs, bed bugs, and the big bugs, are pretty much the same thing. If she ever comes on the stage again, you will all forget she ever called you bugs, and try who can say the prettiest things of her. Now do you know that's just the way to make you men like us girls?—the girl what's got the spunk to abuse you, you always like best;—don't deny it.

Wasn't the Concert at the City Hotel the real thing? We got in monstrous late, and had to stand up a long time, but finally squeezed in among some nice folks, and enjoyed it right well. A long legged fellow—nasty brute—set right behind us, and pretended there was no room for his knees without jamming them against us. He pretty much did up Sue's bustle, and then tried the same game on me, but the way he got a pin stuck into his knees was *my* business. He whined like a tom cat with his tail in a trap. We liked to choke with laughing, but kept mum, and he sneaked off soon after. We never told Bob of it till we got home, and then he was as mad as a cricket on a hot brick—but got over it.

If you want to hear some real music, come up and attend the new church in Bleecker street with us. The organ is first rate, and there is a certain voice heard there, that *perhaps* you may have heard before. Come up, at all events. The Mercer-street music is nothing to it, say what you will.

What *do* the papers mean by the "Exposure in Broadway?" We all began to suspect another *Mackie* affair, for Heaven knows that was an *exposure* with a *witness.* We don't much care what they expose, if it ain't us women. What became of that "Modern Astronomer," Mackie? You pretended he was about to publish a book of "discoveries." We said you were joking at the time, and as we have never heard of him since, we hope he got drowned or hung. You don't suppose the English would read such a book about us Americans, do you? However, if he should write his worst, it couldn't be much worse than what old mother Trollope wrote about the Philadelphia ladies.

Ain't you delighted with the *Maid of Caskmere?* We have been to see it three times. CELESTE is perfect; but just think how some of the other dancers do fling about. We thought their clothes would fly over their heads sometimes. There is no need of getting their clothes so high up, for we have tried it here at home, and turned all their curlycews, and our clothes do not fly higher than decency allows, and that's quite high enough for reasonable folks. You editors are to blame for praising that sort of thing, and the silly creatures would jump down their own throats if they thought you would praise them. Just hint that they have crooked l—gs, and you will never see them again, we can tell you.

When AUGUSTA comes out in this piece at the Park we shall all be down to see her. Some think she dances more gracefully than Celeste. At all events, we hope the others won't tear their petticoats all to tatters, for the sake of showing their limbs to the boys in the pit.

How much horse matter you do put in your "Spirit"—horse, horse, horse, seems to be all the go, and as last week was race week down the Island, we expect the same thing over again. Thank mercy, you can't race in the winter, and we shall begin soon to feel a little more lively when we get your paper. Give us some of your old stories in your old fashioned way, that used to make us laugh so.

Don't forget Sunday night and the music. Come up early, and let us see if you have *grown* any, and don't be going to put this long scrawl into your paper, and pretend you were obliged to do it to fill up. That old story of yours won't go down any more, so mind, or you'll get another blowing up from your "tidy friends," as you called us. So take heed to your ways, and receive the adieus of your constant well wishers, THE GIRLS UP TOWN.

PIERCE BUTLER, ESQ., of Philadelphia, is about erecting a spacious and splendid hotel in his native city, on the corner of Chesnut and Eight streets, to be called the "Butler House." Poor Fanny may well exclaim when she reaches London—"Oh, what a falling off was there my countrymen." If she presides at table her husband will never complain of "a beggarly account of empty *bedrooms!*"

The Harpers are said to have in press a periodical work of the style of Crooker and Co's "Salmagundi," to be 'yclept "*The Literary*, a miscellany for the town." It is conducted by a club of WITS, *says one of the editors*, and will no doubt be a nine days' wonder! We shall see: as the housewife's adage says "the proof of the pudding is in the eating."

Mr. WILLIAM LEGGETT, so well known as the principal editor of the Evening Post in this city, has retired from his connection with that paper, which continues under the control of Mr. Bryant, the poet. Mr. Leggett has issued proposals for publishing a weekly paper at $5 per annum, to be called *The Plain Dealer*, on the plan of the London Examiner, and is so well known as a fearless and powerful political writer, that we doubt not it will find its way into every section of the country.

The Philadelphia Saturday News, in speaking of theatrical names, says:—

For	Miss Graddon,	read	Mrs. Gibbs,
"	Miss Nelson,	"	Mrs. Hodges,
"	Miss Horton,	"	Mrs. Abbott,
"	Mde. Celeste,	"	Mrs. Elliott.

This list we *could* enlarge by some dozen additions, but refrain. The News is in error in styling "Miss Horton *Mrs. Abbott*," that lady being sister to Mrs. Archer of the Park theatre, here, and no more Mrs. Abbott than she is Mrs. Archer.

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

LIVERPOOL, October 2, 1836.

Scroggins, the Brother to St. Giles, you will have seen, won the St. Leger, and (two days after) the three-year old stakes. There were 14 subs. at 200 sovs. each, so that—including the half forfeit—the stake was £1500. This will pay his cost, and a trifle over—the price was 990 guineas—but it will not pay the out bettors. Scott himself will make money by the loss: this may appear a bull, but it is none. I explained *some weeks since* how this would be, and perhaps your readers will now admit that the English papers were as uncommunicative on the subject as I was explicit.

[We have ever remarked that English *gentlemen* are very apt to impute dishonest motives to the owner of a horse, provided that owner loses a race after having been a jockey himself. This arises perhaps from the fact that many men on the turf, formerly jockies, have suddenly amassed fortunes, and that some of them have stables of their own second to few in the kingdom. They never seem to take into consideration the fact that tip top jockies, like Scott, Day, Chifney, Robinson, Buckle and others, frequently receive large sums in presents from the owners and friends of winning horses they have rode—that a knowledge of the powers of the different horses entered in any stable, and their acquaintance with the stable secrets of each other, enables them to "sport their tin" upon what is almost a certainty, and that while they "keep all they get, and get all they can," they are, with hardly an exception, temperate, frugal, "money-making" men.—In the case referred to by our correspondent, we think he is in error, and shall, until *proof* is furnished to the contrary. The previous performances of *Elis*, and the stand taken by his friends, satisfies us that *Scroggins* was placed as well for the St. Leger as could have been expected.]—ED. *Spirit of the Times.*

Touchstone, on the 4th day of Doncaster Races won the Cup. The *Queen of Trumps* (winner of the St. Leger *last* year) was the favorite with the public for this race. The mare did *not* run, and Mr. Mostyn, the owner, is much blamed for keeping her back. The plea is that she was out of condition: the counter plea is that she was as fit for the race as she ever was, but that Mostyn was at his old trick of not letting the mare run except when her winning was almost a dead certainty. I give both statements, adding, as an act of justice to the owner of the Queen, that she is a delicate mare, and therefore not to be depended upon. Touchstone won the Gold Cup, and could have beaten the Queen, I am sure, had she started.

[We insert here the report of Wednesday and Thursday's racing, crowded out of our correspondent's letter last week, as otherwise so large "a gap" would have to be made up that we might be "distanced." Tuesday was the St. Leger day, and we found room only for an account of the settling on the day succeeding.]

DONCASTER RACES.

Wednesday, Sept. 21.—With comparatively little to attract them in the list, the company on the course was numerous, and the Grand Stand scarcely less full than on Tuesday. The weather was exceedingly fine, and the sport moderate.

The Foal Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. for three years old colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies 8st. 4lb.—One mile and a half. (5 subs.)

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. *Vathek*, by Sultan, out of Variety, by Selim or Soothsayer	(*J. Day.*)	1
Duke of Leed's b. c. *Jericho*, by Jerry	(*Templeman.*)	2
Mr. Turner's br. c. *Blackburn*, by Peter Lely	(*Holmes.*)	3

6 to 4 on Blackburn, 3 to 1 agst. Vathek. The favorite made running to the distance, where he was passed by Jericho—he in his turn was headed by Vathek at the Stand, and beaten easily by a length.

The Selling Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 added by the Corporation of Doncaster; three-year olds, 6st. 12lb.; four, 8st.; five, 8st. 7lb.; six and aged, 8st. 10lb.—St. Leger Course.—(7 subs.)—The winner to be sold for 200 sovs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. W. Lousdale's b. f. *Gipsy*, by Tramp, dam by Orville, out of Arbute's dam, by Wizard, 4 yrs. old	(*Johnson.*)	1
Mr. Thompson's b. g. *Algiers*, by I. Homer, 6 yrs	(*Templeman.*)	2
Mr. Allen's b. m. *Shepherdess*, by Y. Phantom, 6 yrs	(*Marson.*)	3
Mr. Cooke's br. f. *Misfortune*, by Voltaire, 3 yrs	(*S. Rogers.*)	4
Mr. S. L. Fox's ch. f. *Manta*, by Memnon, 4 yrs	(*Heseltine.*)	5

6 to 4 on Gipsy, who lead throughout and won in a canter, the last three being completely tailed off—she was claimed and immediately after sold for 500*l.* to Geo. Walker, Esq., so that the owner of the second made a better thing of it than if he had won.

Renewed Doncaster Stakes (second year) of 10 sovs. each, with 25 sovs. to the first, and 10 to the second horse, added by the Corporation of Doncaster. Two miles. (10 subs.)

Mr. Skipsey's br. c. *The Bard*, brother to The Saddler, by Waverley, out of Castrellina, by Castrel, 3 yrs	(*Barker.*)	1
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. f. *Miss Laura*, by Lottery, 3 yrs	(*J. Gray.*)	2
Mr. Turner's br. c. *Blackburn*, by Peter Lely, 3 yrs	(*Jones.*)	3
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. *Centurion*, by Emilius, 3 yrs	(*S. Rogers.*)	4

Before it was known in the Stand that he would not start, several persons backed Carew, and laid 2 to 1 against The Bard, two or three parties who had taken the trouble to ascertain what had weighed, shewing no remorse in availing themselves of their knowledge. As soon as it transpired that Carew was not going, the betting changed to 6 and 7 to four, and finally 2 to 1 on the Bard and 4 to 1 against Miss Lora; the latter made play till within the distance, where The Bard went up, ran a few strides at her side, quitted her at the Stand, and won easy.—The weight carried by these four three-year-olds, being so light (6st. 10lb.) light young lads were in requisition; and one certainly cut a laughable display. His wardrobe not containing a full suit of the toggery to constitute the neat and well-dressed jockey, he found friends to equip him, and having furnished himself with "unmentionables" of a very roomy description, his pal, Sam the post-boy, *christian-like*, pulled off the boots to complete his paraphernalia. The fit, the appearance of the little fellow's "whole," was enough to make even Sir Andrew Agnew laugh outright, and attracted the notice and mirth of scores.

The *Corporation Plate*, heats, finished the day, and was won at two heats easy by Mr. Bestow's ch. c. Abercrombie, rode by G. Barker, beating five others.

Thursday, Sept. 22—The Grand Strand was again crowded in every part, nor was the assemble of general company much inferior to that attracted to the course on Tuesday, the weather was warmer than has been known here for some days past, and the racing of considerable importance in the eyes of sporting people.

The TWO YEARS OLD STAKES of 20 sovs each, for colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb. T. Y. C. (34 subscribers.)

Lord Westminster's br. c. by Pantaloon, out of Puff, by Waterloo; g. d. Blowing, by Buzzard	(Scott)	1
Duke of Cleveland's br. c. by Voltaire, out of Matilda, by Comus; grandam, Juliana, by Gohanna	(J. Day)	2
Mr. Skipsey's br. c. Slashing Harry, by Voltaire, out of Arinette, by Wanton; grandam, by Ardrossan	(Heseltine)	3

Five others started, Bangalore, Vernal, b. f. by Priam, br. c. by Catton, and b. f. by Emilius. The winner was not named in the betting, of course the knowing ones were all abroad. After three or four false starts, the Darioletta colt sprang off in front and led the way until near the Red House, where the Matilda colt took up the running followed by Slashing Harry till near the Stand, where the Puff colt ran by him, and won in a canter by two lengths; a good race for second, but all the rest beaten off. The winner is a remarkably fine colt, and will doubtless become a prominent favourite for the next St. Leger—he is not in the Derby.

The THREE YEARS OLD STAKES of 200 sovs each, h. ft.; colts, 8s. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb. St. Leger Course. (14 subs.)

Mr. W. Scott's b. c. *Scroggins*, brother to St. Giles, by Tramp, out of Arcot Lass, by Ardrossan	(Scott)	1
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Destiny, by Sultan	(Robinson)	2
Duke of Cleveland's ch. c. by Langar, out of Matilda	(J. Day)	3

5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on Scroggins. The Langar colt cut out the work to the dis-

PAGINATION INCORRECT

tance post, where he was headed by Scroggins and Destiny, the former leading to the chair, and winning cleverly by a length and a half.

The Gascoigne Stakes of 100 sovs. each, 30 ft. for three yr. olds. St. Leger Course. (5 subscribers.)

Col. Westenra's br. c. *Wedge*, by Picton—[Robinson] walked over.

The Cup, value 300gs. with 50 sovs added by the Corporation; three yrs olds, 7st. four, 8st. 3lb. five, 8st. 10lb. six and aged, 9st. the winner of the St. Leger to have carried 3lb. extra.—About two miles and five furlongs.

Lord Westminster's br. h. *Touchstone*, by Camel, out of Banter, by Master Henry, 5 yrs old .... (Scott) 1
Lord Chesterfield's br. c. Carew, 3 yrs old .... (F. Edwards) 2
Mr. J. Day's b. c. Venison, by Partisan, 3 yrs .... (S. Day) 3
Mr. Orde's b. f. Bee's-wing, by Dr. Syntax, 3 yrs .... (S. Rogers) 4
Sir J. Boswell's ch. h. General Chasse, 5 yrs old .... (Robinson) 5
Mr. Richardson's b. g. Flying Billy, by Oiseau, aged .... (Garbutt) 6

After it was made known on Wednesday that the Queen of Trumps would not run, 6 to 4 was laid upon Touchstone, and on its being intimated the same evening by Mr. Orde that Bee's-wing would be reserved for the two stakes on Friday, the odds rose to 5 to 2 on him, at which price some large sums were laid out.—About 11 o'clock at night, however, Mr. Orde entered the betting room, took three fifties to one between his mare and Chasse, and declared that as a compliment to "public feeling!" (although she was not prepared for it) she should start; shortly afterwards a doubt was started by his friends us to the prudence of giving up to certainties for once uncertainty, nor was it till there had been a great deal of unnecessary noise and speechifying that it was finally resolved to put the muzzle on; the betting then settled at 6 to 4 on Touchstone, 3 to 1 agst Bee's-wing, 4 to 1 agst Venison, and high odds agst Chasse. At starting, they changed to 7 to 4 agst Touchstone, 9 to 2 agst Bee's-wing, 9 to 2 agst Venison, and 7 to one agst Chasse (taken.)—Carew made play at starting, followed by Venison, the two running several lengths in advance of the others; Bee's-wing laid fourth, Touchstone fifth, and the *Flying* Billy last;—they went in this order to the St. Leger starting-post, where the spur was found necessary to keep Chasse in place, and at the Gravel road Robinson was actually compelled to administer the whip and had then considerable difficulty to prevent his cutting it. After the first three quarters of a mile Venison dispossessed Carew of the lead and carried it on, with Carew at his heels, to the Red House, by which time the favourite had got all his competitors fairly beaten—he left them here, ran home by himself, and won in a hand-canter—an easier victory we never saw. Of the others it need only be said that they came in one after the other at wide intervals, and that the wretched beast, nick-named "Flying" Billy, gave up before he had gone half the distance.

Match £300 h. ft.—Sir R. Bulkeley's ch. f. *Azalee* 8st. 4lb received forfeit from Lord Chesterfield's c. c. by Voltaire, 8st 7lb.

The Filly Stakes of 20 sovs each and 20 added; 8st 4lb each—Leger Course.—(Eight subs).

Mr. S. Fox's b f *Miss Lora* .... (Templeman) 1
Mr. Gascoigne's *Thomasina* 2
Mr. Allen's *Promise* 3

The winner made strong running to the stand, where Thomasina made a rush, and after a punishing struggle was beaten by a head only.

The Homby Castle Stakes of 25 sovs each, with 25 added by the Corporation. Two miles. (4 subs.)

D. of Cleveland's c by Langar out of Matilda, 3 yrs 6st 11lb... (S. Day) 1
Duke of Leed's b c *Jericho*, by Jericho, 3 yrs 6st 11lb... 2

Betting 7 to 2 on the Matilda colt, which, with 3 lb above weight made all the running and won in a canter.

The Town Plate of 100 sovs, and 33 for the second, 3 yrs 7st 5lb; 4 yrs 8st 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 3lb; maiden fillies 3lb. Heats 2 miles.

Mr. J. Day's *Venison*, 3 yrs .... (S. Day) 2 1 1
Mr. Bird's *Redshank*, 3 yrs 1 2 3
Mr. Bowes's *The Cauld Lad of Hilton* 3 3 2
Mr. Robinson's *The General* 4 yrs .... 4 4 dr.

Betting.—First heat, 7 to 4 on Venison, who made play to the Red House, where "gammoning" to die away, his jockey suffered Redshank to go several lengths ahead, and win in a canter. One individual was so completely deceived by the *ruse*, that he immediately betted 3 to 1 against Venison, while every other person, seeing through it, laid 5 to 2 on him. In the next heat Venison led throughout, and won easy, and in the last, the odds being 10 to 1 on him, he permitted the Cauld Lad to lead to the distance, shot by him there, and won in a canter, making up twelve victories since the Derby.

The running on *Friday*, (the last day) was not remarkable for any thing.—The close of Doncaster Races is usually dull, and this could be remedied if some crack race took place on that day. The sport may be briefly summed up as follows:—

The Scarborough Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 10 ft. for three-yr. old colts 8st. 6lb.; filles 8st. 3lb. Mile. (26 subs.)

Mr. Bell's br. f. *Zebetta*, 3 yrs .... (*Heseltine*) 1
Hon. Col. Westenra's *Wedge* 2
Mr. Dawson's *Locomotive* 3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Blacklock's bl. c. The Black Diamond; Mr. S. Fox's b. c. The Carpenter, and Mr. Bird's b. c. Redshank.

The betting was against the winner, being 2 to 1 against Wedge, 3 to 1 agst Redshank, 4 to 1 agst. Zebetta, and 5 to 1 against Black Diamond. Zebetta took and kept the lead; Redshank and Locomotive followed pretty close. Wedge made no running until the end, and then it was "no go," as he was beaten by a length and a half. Locomotive was third, a good way off; the others then came in the following order: Redshank, The Carpenter, and Black Diamond.

Handicap of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for beaten horses and horses that had not started during the week. Mile. (7 subs.)

Mr. Gascoigne's *Wallace*, 3 yrs, 7st. 9lb. .... (*Nicholson.*) 1
Capt. Taylor's b. c. *Lincoln*, 2 yrs. a feather. 2
Mr. Bowe's b. f. *The Zegri Maid*, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb 3

The following horses were not placed:—Mr. Dawson's Prince, aged, 8st. 10lb—Mr. Marson's Shepherdess, 6 yrs., 8st.—Mr. Heseltine's Cowboy, 2 yrs. a feather.

The betting here was "*queer!*" The favorites were freely backed—that is Slashing Harry and the Zegri Maid—then Lincoln and Prince. The winner was not backed at all, and yet he beat easily. Lincoln *ought* to have won, but, near the stand, he civilly ran slow and let Wallace beat him by half a length.

The *Marquis of Westminster* and the *Earl of Lichfield* will be stewards of the next Doncaster races. It is proposed to erect a new betting room, the present place being little more than a hole in the wall, in the first floor of the Grand Stand. A small space in front of the Stand will probably be railed off as at Ascot.

You will have some idea of the crowds of visitors to Doncaster Races, when I state that the tickets of admission to the Grand Stand are one guinea each, and yet 1800 were sold. The Royal Family, with Princes, Dukes, and their wives and female friends, always attend, with the *elite* of the nobility and gentry of the kingdom.

Allow me to make a few practical remarks relative to the Doncaster St. Leger. In the first place, nearly all the North country sportsmen have been taken in; Elis is what is called a South country horse, having made a character at Newmarket. Scroggins is a Yorkshire horse, out of Ridsdale's stud, near York.—The bets were "North *versus* South." The North lost about $1,500,000. One nobleman, Lord Bentinck, who betted freely upon *Elis*, netted 16,000*l*. Last year a north country horse won, and the Southerners were annoyed; but the money lost *this* season by the defeat of the South battle is immense. It is scarcely credible, but I hear that $2,500,000 have changed hands.

The Doncaster St. Leger is certainly the most important event in the year's running. There is usually a long list of candidates for the honor of the Cup as well as huge stakes, (averaging about $10,000). But there is also the overwhelming interest that it is at the close of the season, and consequently it is a trial of the value and capableness of the various three-year-old winners during the six preceding months. As far as regards the mere value of the Stakes, the St. Leger is equalled by the Two Thousand guinea stakes at Newwarket: the Derby, at Epsom, sometimes is of equal value, and the Oaks Stakes are good.—But in real interest, taking the actual as well as the pecuniary together, no race surpasses the St. Leger. This, in a manner, is the wind up of the season.

The Doncaster St. Leger is run for on the same terms as the Derby and the Oaks, except that the Oaks' stakes can only be run for by three-year-old fillies, while colts, as well as fillies, may run for the Derby and the St. Leger. But then, the running for the Derby and the Oaks is at the commencement of the season. The St. Leger never comes on until the middle of September, and hence many of the nags nominated for the Derby and the Oaks appear on the St. Leger list. For the Derby the excitement is high—higher yet for the Oaks—but highest for the St. Leger.

Heaton Park Races commenced on Wednesday. The weather was execrable—drizzle, drizzle, drizzle! The turf was in a slough, and the horses won as much by strength as speed. The elegance of the company and the splendor of the scene was never surpassed. The grand stand, a new one for the occasion, was crowded with beauty and fashion. Among those present, besides the Noble Lord of Wilton and his beautiful Countess, were the Duke of Beaufort, the Marquis of Westminster, Lord Albert Conyngham, Lord and Lady Forrester, Lord and Lady Chesterfield, Lord Robert Grosvenor, &c. The running commenced at 2 o'clock. None but *gentlemen* are allowed to ride in the more important races. [We find it impossible to make room for the report this week].—*Ed*.

The betting for next year's racing has already commenced with spirit. The odds at Doncaster, on Saturday last, were as follows:—

LATEST BETTING AT DONCASTER.

DERBY, 1837.

8 to 1 agst Brother to Bay Middleton, by Sultan (taken)
12 to 1 —— Colt, by Sultan, out of Dervise's dam (taken freely)
15 to 1 —— Jereed, by Sultan, out of My Lady [taken]
15 to 1 —— Colt, by Peter Lely, out of Phantasima [taken]
15 to 1 —— Defender, by Defence, dam by Selim [taken]
20 to 1 —— Mango, brother to Pickle, Emilius [25 taken]
25 to 1 —— Colt, by Mullatto, out of Medina, by Selim [taken]
30 to 1 —— Colt, by Velocipede, out of Silvertail [40 taken]
30 to 1 —— Colt, by Velocipede, dam by Cervantes [40 taken]
40 to 1 —— Norgrove, by Stumps, out of Bentley's dam [taken]

The first two favourites have been backed to a large amount.

ST. LEGER.

10 to 1 agst Colt, by Pantaloon, out of Puff [taken]
15 to 1 —— Colt, by Voltaire, out of Matilda [taken]
20 to 1 —— Slashing Harry, by Voltaire, out of Arinette

We have yet some interesting meetings to come on. The season always closes well, with three Newmarket meetings. One of these commences on next Tuesday, being the First Newmarket meeting: the second Newmarket meeting commences on Monday, October 17. At the First Newmarket meeting there will be three days running. For the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, on the first day, there is a full entry, including *Elis*, who is also entered for the St. Leger stakes on the following day.

Langar, the sire of Elis, is now covering mares, at Bawtry, in Yorkshire, at 25 guineas each. His number is limited to 40, and in two days his list was full. The breed is certainly very desirable.

The Caledonian Hunt races came off on Tuesday and Wednesday: *Inheritor* won the 100 sovereign stakes, and *Miss Roche* won (on the same day) the Caledonian Cup, value 100*l*. and the 50*l*. stakes.

The running at Oswestry, on the 17th September, at Walsale and Bedford on the 28th, and at Lincoln on the 29th, deserve no notice. The horses were of no note, and the racing was very so-so.

The following blood stock were sold at Doncaster from Mr. Allen's stud; they fetched good prices:—The grey stallion *Cavendish*; bay mare, by Muley, in foal to Belshazzar; bay mare, by Young Phantom, ditto; *Phillis*, sister to Shepherdess, (these three were bought to go abroad); Shepherdess; and a bay mare, by Brutandorf, for Ireland.

Mr. Foster, of Pontefract, lately backed his celebrated bay mare, *Jubilee*, to run two miles over Pontefract Course, in 4 minutes. The mare won, having 18 seconds to spare. Mr. Foster will run the winner of the St. Leger for £500, receiving half a minute in the start.

Elis, the winner of the St. Leger, was bred by Mr. Wood, of the George Inn, Stockport, and sold by him when a foal.

The intelligence from Doncaster, as to the result of the St. Leger, is usually expressed to the different towns. The result of the St. Leger was received at Sheffield, by horse express, at Mr. Wiley's, No. 12 Haymarket, in fifty-two minutes, (the distance nearly twenty miles). At least four thousand people were in the Haymarket and the Wicker, waiting its arrival.—The same news was expressed to Manchester on Tuesday week by Joseph Richardson, jun., of Salford, in the short space of two hours and twenty minutes! having had to go on foot a mile and a half, owing to one of his horses knocking up—the distance is 58 miles.—The same news was expressed to Birmingham, a distance of 94 miles, in six hours and 21 minutes, Mr. John Bendrey rode the whole way on five hacks. He left the winning post with a certificate signed by Mr. Lockwood, the Judge, at six minutes to four, and arrived at the Fountain Inn, at 15 minutes past ten.—Mr. Bendrey is a young man, and has been a rider, but has been out of practice.

Mr. Kirby, of York, has purchased the Duke of Cleveland's famous horse, *Muley Moloch*, for *l*1,500. Captain Ramsden has purchased Mr. Gascoigne's br. c. *Wallace*, by Lottery, out of Louisa (Jerry's dam), by Orville.

Mr. Peirse's *brother to Elizabeth* was sold at Doncaster to Mr. G. Harrison, and is now on his road to Farrall's training stables at Fpsom to be trained for the Derby, haivng no previous engagement; he is spoken of as a promisingn colt.

Sir M. Wood has taken for next season, Mr. Skipsey's stallion, *Physician*, at a very great price.

Mr. Skipsey has refused 2000gs. for *Slashing* Harry, and a great price for the Bard.

The races which take place next week, are—Shifnal, Monmouth, and Newmarket, 1st Oct.; Richmond and Wrexham, Oct. 4; Chesterfield, Oct. 5; and Ridgeley, Oct. 6. Liverpool October meeting commences on to-morrow week: Epsom two days after.

The following is a list of the sales of blood stock:—

Mr. Nowell's Yearlings.

Colt by Muley, out of Solace, 31gs.
Brother to Muley Moloch, (Mr. J. Day) 310gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Dulcamara, (Mr. J. Day) 110gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Camelina, (Mr. M. Dilly) 140gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Prima Donna, (Mr. J. Day) 205gs.
Brother to Tarick, (Mr. Higgins) 51gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Johanna Southcote (Mr. Constable) 56gs.
Colt by Muley, dam by Bustard, (Mr. Ley) 110gs.
Colt by Longwaist, dam by Muley, (Mr. Ramsay) 35gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Miss Orville, 81gs.
Colt by Muley, out of Y. Rantipole (J. Smith) 105gs.
Colt by Muley, dam by Orville, 41gs.
Sisters to Marvel and Marpessa, 42gs each.
Colt by Longwaist, dam by Muley, 42gs.
Mr. Haffenden's yearling colt, by Babadil, out of Lady Slipper, 50gs.
Yearling colt, by Trumpator, out of Lady Blanche's dam, 48gs.
S. Fox's Manta, 4 years old (Mr. Bowes) 50gs, and
Black Hambleton (to go abroad) 160gs.
Mr. Pierse's brood mare, Sarah, 60gs.
Mr. Fletcher's b m by Abjer, 19gs, and a
Colt by Waverley, out of Abjer, 46gs.
Mr. Bowes' brood mare, Crotchet, (Mr. Tattersall) 120gs.
Mr. Allen's Princess, (to go abroad) 130gs.
Mr. Cooke's Variella, with a filly foal by Stumps, (His Majesty) 230gs.
Her Sister, with a filly foal by Langar, (His Majesty) 50gs.
Decorator, 61gs.

There was a few other lots of little value. The whole of the Duke of Leed's brood mares, &c., and Lord Fitzwilliam's yearlings, were bought in. There was a great scarcity of buyers.

Malibran was buried yesterday, at Manchester. Her Husband, de Beriot, quitted that town immediately after her death, and is now at Brussels. This conduct has caused much animadversion: an explanation of it by his wife's physician has satisfied the public mind.

John Reeve has re-appeared at the Adelphi, and tells some of his Yankee adventures,—funny, but not at all ill-natured.

Mr. Hill, *the* Yankee, is about acting at Drury Lane.

Knowles is doing nothing—his new play is about ready.

Ellen Tree is on the wing for America, and sails from this port.

Charles Kean made a failure at Liverpool Theatre, as Lear.

Forrest's arrival is anxiously expected.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Mr. Thomas Barry, of Gallatin, Tenn., has sold the Imp. gr. h. ***Autocrat***, (by Grand Duke out of Olivetta), out of Mr. Henry A. Taylor's stud, to a company of gentlemen in Clarksville, Tenn., for $4000.

Mr. Nimrod Porter, of Columbia, Tenn., has sold two Stockholder colts out of an Oscar mare, (3 and 4 yrs.) to Mr. Thomas C. Porter, for $900.

The same gentleman also sold to Mr. James L. Crawford, a Sir William colt, 4 yrs., dam by Diomed, for $450, and to Mr. Harrison, of Lowndes Co., Ala., a Stockholder filly out of Maria, 3 yrs., for $1500.

Mr. H. Smith, of Mount Pleasant, Tenn., sold to J. C. Gooch, Esq., of near Vernon, Miss., his colt *Jim Polk*, by Stockholder, dam by Eagle, for $2500!—Also, his filly ***Lucy Benton***, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, for $500.

The same gentleman has also sold from his breeding stud, to Mr. Abner Johnson, of Miss., his colt *Wild Tobey*, by Bertrand, dam by Eagle, for $500.

To Mr. John Cox, *Mary Murray*, by Stockholder, dam by Boaster, for $500.

To Mr. L. J. Polk, gr. f. by Stockholder, dam by Eagle, for $300:

To the same gentleman, ch. f. *Lezinka*, by Stockholder, out of Anvelina Smith, for $500.

A "*sporting*" correspondent writes from St. Louis, Missouri, to this effect:—

"We had races here last week, but although I am a member of the Club, confound me if I can tell you what horses were entered or what won! I believe Mr. Laplander won the first day, as I have heard his name mentioned several times. My avocations kept me in town and the races are four miles off!"

There! If any body can write a more succinct report of a Jockey Club meeting, we should like to see it, that's all. But the cream of the joke is in "*Mr.* Laplander's winning the first day!" the aforesaid "Mr. Laplander" happening to be a sorrel horse, 6 yrs. old, the produce of Flagellator and Eclipse! belonging to J. Frost, Esq., who on the occasion referred to, beat Dr. Darcy's *Henry Archie*, our quondam New Jersey "crack" in 8:23 each heat, as we learn from *another* correspondent. The above is given as a specimen of the reports of races occasionally made by their friends to editors of sporting papers. The ninety-nine persons out of a hundred that suppose our reports are sent to us made out in apple-pie order by the parties concerned, may form some idea of the fact from the specimen quoted above.

"Didn't the result of the Louisville race surprise you?" asks a facetious correspondent of ours, at the South—a well-known comedian, who adds—"I lost $2000 by it! I'll tell you how. I happened to have $1000 in a bank at Louisville, and while in Lexington I had certain information *sub rosa* that *Rodolph* would win the race—(the information was from such a source that I could not but believe it)—he having in private trials made better time than *Angora ever had* in public, upon which I made up my mind to go the *thousand* against *two thousand*, then easily got from the Tennesseeans; but "it's just my luck!" When I passed through Louisville I forgot all about my intended bet—came home, and in a week or two heard of the result. Didn't I lose $2000? 'It's just the same.'"

A Fair Banter!—Col. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, a thorough going Van Buren man, and a turfman, too, of high standing, advertises for sale his whole stock of thorough breds, including old *Flirtilla*, *Isabella*, and sundry others of note in the sporting world, and at the conclusion of his advertisement he says:—

"I sometimes bet, and upon this occasion I challenge the world, that I will bet the whole kit to $30,000, that Martin Van Buren will be elected next President of the United States—laying out Hugh L. White, Gen. W. H. Harrison, and Daniel Webster, Esq., as cold as a whetstone. If the above challenge be accepted, the same must be negociated in some one of the specie paying banks of the U. S. by the first day of Oct. next."

Hammond writes us from Augusta, Ga., under date of the 30th Oct., that the Imp. Velocipede filly, *Lady Celeste*, the property of Henry Elliott, Esq. and himself, has broke down in her left fore leg. He thinks she would have been able to compete with any horse in his stable, but for this unfortunate occurrenee, and this is saying a great deal, when we know he has in training *John Bascomb*, *Hickory John*, *Bill Austin*, *Long Measure*, etc. etc. A colt from her and John Bascomb would be rattlesnake to mocassin, and its owners would enter such an one in the biggest stake in the Union. Hammond writes that his horses are "all moving fine," and that he is getting the steam up pretty high, without much danger of bursting boilers. But hear him tell his own story:—

"*John Bascomb*, I firmly believe, can beat any two horses in the United States—let one run him the first heat of four miles, while the 2d stands in his stable, ready to start for the second heat. I should like to see him run one more race, to show the public what he *can* do, for as yet his powers are comparatively unknown. I have got the long train on him, and it can beat the world! He is finer than ever I saw him, and can run *three seconds* quicker in a mile now than he ever has done in public or in private trials!"

We are glad to find Hammond in such spirits, and Bascomb doing so well, for the victory will be the more brilliant if *Rodolph*, *Maria*, or *Mingo* should happen to flirt their tails in his face. His friends have given Bascomb a fearful reputation to sustain, and he will have ugly customers to deal with before "the Ides of March!" By the way, letters before us from Tennessee and Mississippi prompt us to bid Hammond beware of the ***Leviathans***, and produce of "the great *Pacific*."

New York Races, Union Course.—The Secretary's report will be found in our columns to-day. A typographical error was made by the printer last week, in the placing of the entries the Four mile day, *Gipsey* having been placed 4th when she should have been 5th, and *Veto* put down *dist.* the 1st heat, when he came in 4th, being distanced in the 2d heat. The error has annoyed us exceedingly, though one of inconsiderable importance. The time given by the Secretary does not correspond with ours, in several instances, but as we stood invariably by the Timer on two days of the meeting, and marked the time as it was given by the proper officer from the Judges' Stand, we hold ourselves blameless if any error may have occurred, in that officer's declaring the time of each heat to the public. It is due to *Veto* to state that he was out of condition, having broken down lame in the Spring, and that his friends were generally of the opinion his leg would again give way, if suffered to start for the four mile purse.

MAURY COUNTY (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Our special reporter furnishes the details annexed, of the recent Fall meeting of the Maury County Jockey Club. The track is delightfully situated, in the centre of a dense wood, contiguous to the town of Mount Pleasant, and is thirty feet over a mile. [Why not make it an exact mile, gentlemen? Your horses gain no more credit for their performances than if the track was thirty feet shorter.] The course is the property and under the management of a liberal and spirited gentleman—Willis H. Boddie, Esq., who spares no trouble or expense to give general satisfaction. The following gentlemen comprise the

OFFICERS OF THE MOUNT PLEASANT (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB. 1836.
Gen. Allen Brown, *President*.
Vice President—L. J. Polk, Esq. *Secretary*—H. A. Miller, Esq.
Judges—Col. Wm. Pillow, L. J. Polk, and Nimrod Porter, Esqrs.
Timers—L. P. Cheatham, and J. J. Goodman, Esqrs.

On the day preceding the regular Club meeting came off a

Sweepstakes, (Oct. 18,) free for all ages. One mile out. Sub., $25. 4 subs.

W. H. Boddie's b. f. *White Pinner*, by Stockholder, out of Pinner, 2 yrs. 67 lbs 1
W. Lawhorn's ch. g. by Volunterr, dam unknown, 3 yrs. 83 lbs 2
Time, 2:6. Won in hand.

Immediately after the race above, came off a Sweepstakes for *saddle horses*, $10 sub. One mile out, 5 subs., which was won by Dr. Roberts' ro. geld. in 2:2.

First Day, Oct. 19, 1836.—Purse, $350, with ent. money, $140, added. Three mile heats.

Duke W. Sumner's b. f. *Hortense*, by Pacific, dam by Little Wonder, 4 yrs. 97 lbs 1 1
G. W. Parker's gr. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam by Im. Sir Harry, 4 yrs. 100 lbs .... 2 dr.
Robt. Smith's b. c. *Orando*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam (by) Bonoges, 4 yrs. 100 lbs .... dist.
Ben. Greer's b. c. by Arab, dam by Eagle, 4 yrs. 100 lbs .... dist.
Time, 5:57—2d heat, Hortense walked over.

The 1st heat was sharply contested by Dan. O'Connell, though the mare had the fast of him, and won easily, running her 1st mile in 1:55—2d in 1:56—and 3d in 2:6. She walked over for the 2d heat.

Second Day.—Purse, $200, ent. money, $100, added. Two mile heats, for 3 yr. olds, owned and foaled in Maury and Giles, Counties, with an inside stake of $100 each.

L. J. Polk's ch. f. *Lezinka*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Anvelina Smith, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — 1 1
Thos. Goodrum's b. f. *Gray Maria*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — 2 2
H. Smith's ch c. *Logan*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs. 86 lbs — dist.
Willis H. Boddie's ch. f. by Stockholder, d. by Wonder, 3 ys. 83 lbs — pd. ft.

Time, 1st heat, 4:30—4:30.

The above race caused much excitement, and the betting was pretty severe. About six it commenced raining, and continued without any intermission through the night, consequently the track was in a bad state. This caused Logan to become the favorite, though previously Lezinka was backed against the field. Up to the time of starting, Logan was still the favorite, but a few of the knowing ones who were up to the thing, took the field against him. After drawing for the track, which was allotted to Goodrum's filly, the order was given to saddle. On making their appearance, Lezinka made a great impression; she is a most beautiful filly, and was bought when a yearling by Mr. Polk, from Mr. H. Smith, for which he gave him $500. They got off well together, Lezinka leading, the grey filly second, Logan third; thus they went round the entire first mile, without changing their positions. In the middle of the second mile, Logan made a push at the grey filly, but quickly fell back tired; in fact, before starting he was out of order. The contest lay now between the grey filly and Lezinka; she made a dash at the Leviathan, but found it no go, and retired to her former station in the race, Lezinka winning with ease.

Second heat.—Lezinka was now more than ever the favorite: 4 to 1 was offered on her. They cooled down pretty well, and at the appointed time, were again led up. They soon got off, Lezinka taking the lead, which she kept, without being put up, winning the heat and race by several lengths.

Third Day.—Purse, $250, with $100 ent. money added. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Henry Smith's b. f. *Blacklegs*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 97lbs — 3 1 1 1
G. W. Parker's g. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Sir Henry of Transport, dam by Imp. Sir Harry, 4 yrs. 100lbs — 1 2 3 2
Saml. Ragland's b. f. *Queen of Diamonds*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie, 3 yrs. 83lbs — 2 3 2 3
Robt. Smith's b. f. *Brandywine*, by Contention, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 100lbs — dis.

Time, 2:1—2:4—2:11—2:11.

The Leviathan had the pole, and was the favorite against the field. They had a fair start, Blacklegs taking the lead; the Leviathan soon passed her in the back stretch, when O'Connell came up and passed them both, and won the heat by several lengths, Brandywine distanced. The track was extremely heavy.

Second heat.—This was beautifully contested, and afforded much sport. Blacklegs took the lead from the start, and kept the pole; Daniel and the Leviathan ran at her, but the latter retired from the contest, and trailed behind O'Connell, who pushed the Stockholder; but she soon convinced him that he was no match for her, by winning with ease. Daniel dropped in hand within the distance post, closely followed by the Queen of Diamonds.

Third heat.—On coming up to the post, the odds were in favor of Blacklegs, though the Leviathan, who had done nothing the two previous heats, had still many backers, though I thought she was not in good fix. After two false starts, they got well off together, the Queen taking the lead, O'Connell second. Blacklegs soon came into play, made up to Daniel, who had previously locked the Leviathan, passed them both, and came in well in hand.

Fourth heat.—They all came up to the post, Blacklegs in prime order. The Queen had not sweated off freely, and Daniel appeared tired. At the tap of the drum they got away, Blacklegs again taking the lead, which she kept; the Queen second. Daniel soon passed her and came in second; the mud killed the Leviathan. Blacklegs won under a strong pull.

Fourth Day.—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, 67lbs., One mile out, sub. $50, h. ft. and an inside stake of $50 each between five.

Wm. McCrory's s. f. *Narcissea Parish*, by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle — 1
Thos. Heath's g. f. *Ellen Cahal*, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Standard, by Grey Diomed — 2
W. H. Boddie's b. f. *Miss Devers*, by Stockholder, dam by Wonder — 3
Stokeley Donelson's br. c. *Martin Van Buren*, by Pacific, dam by Sir Hal — 4
Nimrod Porter's g. f. by Giles Scroggins, out of Ransom's Old Gray Mare — 5
Wm. Pillow's b. c. by Giles Scroggins, dam by Conqueror — pd. ft.
J. A. Mabry's ch. f. by Leviathan, dam by Primer — pd. ft.

Time, 2:4½.

Same Day.—Match, Two miles out, $100 a-side, p.p.

W. Bromley's gr. c. *Anthony Wayne*, by Jerry, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, 4 yrs. 100lbs — 1
J. Sutton's ch. c. *Selam*, by Talleyrand, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs. 100lbs — 2

Time, 4:50. Won with ease.

GREENVILLE (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The Secretary publishes the annexed report in the "Mountaineer." He has omitted giving the weights carried, an omission but too frequent in "official reports," requisite as they are in making any estimate of the running. The scale of weights adopted by this Club, we understand to be the same as those carried upon the Charleston track, and are as follows:—for 3 yr. olds, 90lbs., 4 yrs. 102lbs., 5 yrs. 112lbs., 6 yrs. 120lbs., aged, 126lbs., mares and geldings are allowed 3lbs.

First Day, Oct. 4, 1836.—Sweepstakes for two year old colts and fillies, One mile out, sub. $20, 4 subs.

W. M'Neely's g. f. by Covington's Director, dam by Gallatin — 1
W. T. Rowland's b. f. by Archer, dam by Virginian Whip — 2
P. E. Duncan's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Mon. Tonson — bolt.
J. M. Cureton's s. f. by Red Gauntlet, dam unknown — bolt.

Time, 2:12.

The sorrel filly was decidedly the favorite. The colt led the way in most gallant style for a short distance, when the weight which he carried (112lbs.) began to tell against him, and he politely yielded the track to the Gauntlett representative, who passed him at a killing pace on the back stretch; the grey filly, in the meanwhile, trailed closely, until nearing the last quarter, when she began to show mettle, beautifully closing up the gap between herself and the leading nags—the game evidently in her own keeping. At this crisis the sorrel filly and the colt both flew the track—the grey winning in fine style, with many lengths to spare.

Second Day.—Purse $200, Three mile heats.

P. E. Duncan's s. g. *Don Pedro*, by Young Virginian, dam by Alonzo, 5 yrs — 1 1
W. Blasingame's s. f. *Red Zela*, by Red Gauntlett, dam by Imp. Sultan, 4 yrs — 2 dr.

Time, 6:30.

The first heat was beautifully contested—the mare the favorite. The gelding however had strong friends, whose confidence did not seem misplaced, on a view of his fine size, form, and high racing appearance.

The first mile was merely easy play between them, the mare trailing a length or so in the rear. Coming up the quarter stretch the pace was evidently increased; and the second mile was performed in beautiful style and at a killing pace. It was the evident game of the mare to take the track during this round; but all her exertions to lock her fleet antagonist were in vain; she had calculated without her host; for the Don clearly had the foot, and kept at a most tantalizing distance from his beautiful competitor, winning the heat in fine style, with several lengths to spare. The mare not being in condition for another heat, was drawn; being seriously cramped by one of her plates.

Third Day.—Purse $150, Two mile heats.

W. L. Blasingame's b. h. *Humphrey Clinker*, by Bertrand, dam by Lightfoot, 7 yrs — 1 1
P. E. Duncan's b. g. *Leopold*, by Young Virginian, dam by Douglas's Wonder, 3 yrs — 2 dr.

Time, 4:4.

The first mile was contested in gallant style; and for three quarters of a mile, both nags ran side by side—it was jump for jump, neither able to pass; both could have been covered by a blanket. It was in this manner that they passed from the view of the spectators, behind a thick clump of maples. All was now breathless anxiety. Again they appear—they! no—it is Humphrey Clinker—he has drawn out ahead of his swift competitor—it is but a short distance, however, between them. They ascend the hill—Again they brush, on the quarter stretch—but the gelding can't come it—the horse keeps the track under a hard pull, and wins the heat with great ease. The gelding was prudently drawn, having been in training but three weeks.

Fourth Day.—Purse consisted of the gate and entrance money, value $115, Mile heats.

P. E. Duncan's b. g. *Leopold*, by Young Virginian, dam by Douglas's Wonder, 5 yrs — 1
W. Blasingame's s. f. *Red Zela*, by Red Gauntlett, dam by Imp. Sultan, 4 yrs — bolt.

Time, 2:2.

The mare was badly rode, and suffered to run down the back stretch under a loose rein: consequently she soon "run out," and before she reached the last quarter, bolted.

The regular races closed on this day. The Club, however, made up a purse for the next day, Saturday, open to any horses owned by the citizens of the District. The following entries were made:—

P. E. Duncan's b. f. *Lady Matilda*, by Young Virginian, dam by Ajax, 5 yrs. 111lbs — 1
W. L. Yancey's s. g. *Kinderhook*, by Cambridge Eclipse, dam unknown, 5 yrs 95lbs — 2
Moses Duncan's b. f. *Madelaide*, by Young Virginian, dam by ——, 4 yrs. 97lbs — 3
W. Blasingame's ch. g. *Ben Skinner*, sire and dam unknown, 5 yrs. 115lbs — dis.

Time, 1:59½.

Great expectation was excited from the known game of several of the nags. All started in beautiful style; but the Lady Matilda and Kinderhook, soon pushed from the crowd, and the race evidently was between them, the mare leading at a rapid pace, and the gelding trailing a length or so in the rear, under an easy pull. At the end of the half mile, the gelding was seen to lock the mare, by a few leaps, in most gallant style; when, unfortunately, he threw his rider, and the check which the falling rider gave him, brought him nearly to a stop. The nags in the rear, however, were closing up, and he again resumed his gallop, coming in within three lengths of the Lady Matilda, who won the race—Madelaide under whip and spur, just dropping inside of the distance pole—the chesnut gelding distanced.

It is but justice to Kinderhook to say, that he was an untrained nag, contending with nags which had been in training four or five weeks

The track a full mile.

Thus have terminated the first annual races on this course. The course is to be restricted to horses owned by citizens of this district for another year. By that time we hope to have some nags amongst us, which will be able to compete honorably with those owned by our knowing friends of other districts.

W. L. YANCEY, Secretary.

CHILLICOTHE (Ohio) ASSOCIATION RACES.

For the "official report" annexed, we are indebted to the courtesy of the Secretary, who has our thanks.

Dear Sir—The meeting of the Chillicothe Association, for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses, commenced on the 18th inst., and continued 4 days.

First Day, Oct. 18, 1836.—Mile heats, for colts and fillies foaled and raised in Ohio only. Sub. $100; 6 subs.

John G. Hardy's b. f. *Susan Blonskin*, by Painter, dam ———, 3 ys. 83 lbs — 1 1
John Row's b. c. *Neosho*, by Tariff, dam by Highlander, 3 yrs. 86 lbs. — 2 2
Robert McFarland's b. f. *Ellen*, by Flag of Truce, dam by Defiance, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — 3 dis.
Micajah Harrison's b. f. *Josephine*, by Napoleon, dam ———, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — dis.
Jas. Pryor's br. g *Rovington*, by Napoleon, dam by Whip, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — dis.
Geo. H. Sinclair's br. g. *Sammy Jenkins*, by Sir Alfred, dam ———, 3 yrs. 83 lbs. — dis.

Time, 2:0—2:3.

Second Day.—Three mile heats. Purse $100; free for all.

Geo. H. Sinclair's b. h. *Wm. R. Johnson*, by Kosciusko, dam by Cook's Whip, 5 yrs. 110 lbs — 2 1
John Faucett's b. h. *Duff Green*, by Bertrand, dam by Davis's Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 100 lbs — 1 dis.

Time, 7:4—6:42.

Duff Green came in the last heat with 9 lbs. too little weight, therefore was distanced. From evidence before the Judges, it clearly appeared that Messrs. Sinclair and Faucett intended to make this a booty race, to swindle the betters on the ground, and defraud the Club of the Purse. The Judges ruled them both off this Course, and declared the Purse forfeited to the Club.

Third Day.—Two mile heats. Purse $100.

Andrew Works' b. f. *Lady Relief*, by Bertrand, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 1 1
Micjah Harrison's b. f. *Gehenna*, by Byron, dam by Gracchus, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 2 dis.
Armistead Daggett's s. g. *Tiptop*, by Regulus, dam ———, 5 yrs. 107 lbs — dis.
John G. Harlay's b. c. *Cannot*, by Contract, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs. 86 lbs — dis.

Time, 5:6—5:7. Course heavy.

Fourth Day.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Purse $100.

Robert McFarland's g. m. *Blue Sow*, by Bertrand, dam by Robin Grey, 5 yrs. 107 lbs — 1 1 1
Andrew Work's g. h. *Goldfinder*, by Ratler, dam by Grey Medley, 5 yrs. 110 lbs — 2 2 2
E. P. Bentley's b. h. *Gracchus*, by Gracchus, dam ———, 8 yrs. 124 lbs — dis.

Time, 2:3—2:10—2:12. Course heavy.

Respectfully yours, J. W. BURNAM, *Secretary.*

PENDLETON (S.C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We are indebted to the kindness of a friend for the annexed report in advance of the "official" one. Its correctness may be relied upon.

First Day, Oct. 12, 1836—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; colts 90 lbs., fillies 87 lbs. Sub. $50 each, P. P. Two mile heats, 5 subs.

J. S. Lorton's b. f. *Lancella*, by Lance, out of Lady Burton, 87 lbs — 1
C. Earp's b. c.* by Red Gauntlet, dam by Americus, 98 lbs — dis.

Won easily. Time, 4:27.

---

* Carried 8 lbs. over weight.

Second Day.—Jockey Club Purse, $000. Three mile heats.

Mr. Covington's s. c. *Billy Johnson*, by Crusader, dam by Financier, 4 yrs. 102 lbs — 1 1
Mr. Earp's b. h. *Ned Bucket*, by Young Director, dam by Virginian, 6 yrs. 120 lbs — 2 2
Mr. Duncan's b. h. *Humphrey Clinker*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 6 yrs. 120 lbs — 3 3

Time, 6:9—6:11.

Third Day.—Purse $000. Two mile heats.

Mr. Covington's b. f. *Maria Hackel*, by Leviathan, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs. 99 lbs — 1 1
Mr. Duncan's s. g. *Don Pedro*, by Young Virginian, dam by Alonzo, 5 yrs. 109 lbs — 2 2
Col. Calhoun's b. c. *Fairford*, by Red Gauntlet, dam by Anti-tariff, 4 yrs. 102 lbs — 3 3
Dr. A. H. Reese's b. c. *Sanutee*, by Red Gauntlet, dam ———, 4 ys. 102 lbs — 4 4

Time, 3:59—4:5.

Fourth Day.—Mile heats. Purse, $000.

Mr. C. Earp's b. h. *Ned Bucket*, by Young Director, dam by Virginian, 6 yrs. 120 lbs — 2 1 1
Mr. Ferrell's (Dr. Nolan's) b. m.* by Powhattan, dam by Harmony, 6 yrs. 123 lbs — 1 2 dr.
Dr. A. H. Reese's b. c. *Sanutee*, by Red Gauntlet, dam ———, 4 yrs. 102 lbs — 4 4 2
Mr. Duncan's s. f. *Red Zela*, by Red Gauntlet, dam by Imported Sultan, 4 yrs. 99 lbs — 3 3 3

Time, 1:57—1:56—2:01.

---

* Dr. Nolan's mare carried 6 lbs. over weight.

DOVER (Ky.) RACES, WEBSTER COURSE.

At the request of the Secretary, "a friend of the Spirit of the Times," has transmitted us the annexed official report of the Annual Fall Races over the Webster Course, Kentucky, which is governed by the rules of the Central Course, Md.

First Day, Oct. 19, 1836.—Proprietors' Purse, $50. Mile heats.

Maj. Revill's s. m. *Televia*, by Contract, dam by Florizel, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 2 1 1
Wm. Palmer's s. c. *Sweeper*, by Kosciusko, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs. 86 lbs — 1 2 2
Col. Fox's s. g. *Dick Johnson*, by Potomac, dam by Cedar, 6 yrs. 115 lbs — 3 3 3

Time, 1:52 1:56—2:0—Track firm.

Second Day.—Purse, $200. Three mile heats.

P. C. Bush's br. c. *Tom Branch*, by Star, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs. 86 lbs — 1 1
T. G. Scrugg's g. m. *Whopsicopmia*, by Parrott's Sir Charles, dam by Consul, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 3 dis.
Major Revill's b. h. *Little Turtle*, by Bertrand, dam by Florizell, 5 yrs. 110 lbs — 2 dis.
Wm. Palmer's b. c. *Tom Benton*, by Shakspeare, dam ———, 3 yrs. 86 lbs — 4 dis.
Jefferson Thomas' b. h. *Tom Cringle*, by Archy Montorio of Transport, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs. 100lbs — 5 dis.

Time, 6:30—6:18.

Track very heavy, having rained all the night before

Third Day.—Purse $150. Two mile heats.

Wm. Freeman's b. m. *Bellona*, by Muckle John, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 1 1
Wm. Palmer's s. h. *Light House*, by Cherokee, dam by Quicksilver, 5 yrs. 110 lbs — 2 2
Maj. Revill's s. m. *Fanny Morton*, by Kosciusko, dam by Diomed, 5 yrs. 107 lbs — 4 3
P. C. Bush's b. f. *Polly Plymouth*, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs. 83 lbs — 3 4

Time, 4:10—4:8. Track fetlock deep.

Fourth Day.—Purse $150. Mile heats; best 3 in 5.

Wm. Palmer's b. m. *Antoinette*, by Star, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs. 97 lbs — 1 1 1
Maj. Revill's s. m. *Fanny Morton*, by Kosciusko, dam by Diomed, 5 yrs. 107 lbs — 4 4 2
Wm. McCoskey's b. h. *Tasso*, by Waxey, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs. 100 lbs — 2 2 4
T. G. Scrugg's b. h. *Lovell*, by Sir Lovell, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 100 lbs — 3 3 3

Time, 2:6—2:4—2:2. Track improving.

JEFFERSON THOMAS, *Secretary*

STUD OF DUKE W. SUMNER, Esq.

Of near Nashville, Tenn.

Our special reporter has been furnished with the annexed list of Mr. Sumner's stud, and turfmen who desire it, can have a similar statement published of their own, without expense, in our columns. As a copious index will be furnished at the end of our yearly volume, such a list will be highly useful as a matter of reference.

No. 1. *Matilda*, a gr. m. foaled 12th April, 1820, got by Young Florizel, called in Tenn. Grey-tail, (by Ball's Florizel, out of Dr. Cutler's race mare by Old Wildair, Symm's, &c. &c.) her dam by Imp. Jonah—Grey Diomed, son of Imp. Medley—Whitejacket (Battle's)—Brutus (Bignal's), Bandy Ball (Hunter's), Imp. Janus, out of a thorough bred mare. Her colts are as follows:—

1829. br. f. Country Maid, by Pacific.
1830. ch. f. Red-doe — ——
1831. gr. f. Forest Maid — ——
1832. ch. f. Sun Flower — —— Now in training at Natchez, Miss.
1833. gr. c. John Anderson my Jo, by Pacific.
1834. br. f. Pandora — —— Sold for $1000.
1835. b. f. Band Box — —— In two sweepstakes.
1836. b. c. John Howard — —— Very large colt.

and again stinted to the *great Pacific.*

No. 2. *Mary Vaughan*, a gr. m., foaled in the Spring of 1819, got by Old Pacolet—Old Chanticleer—Imp. Sterling—Clodius, (full bro. to Old Celer), Imp. Silver-eye—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Partner—Imp. Monkey, out of a mare Imp. by John Bland, of Virginia, called in that State, English John Bland, as he was born and bred in England, and when he came to America, brought with him two fine fillies, from one of which the above mare descended, and from the other Dr. Cutler's rare mare. Her colts are as follows:—

1834. ch. c. Pactolus, by Pacific
1835. gr. f. Camilla, — ——
1836. b. f. Cinderella, — —— A splendid animal.

Again stinted to Pacific.

No. 3. *Bell Bossley*, a ch. m., foaled in the Spring of 1815, got by Wonder, (by Imp. Diomed,) out of the dam of No. 2. Her colts are as follows:—

1831. ch. f. ——, by Pacific. Stinted to Imp. Merman.
1832. b. f. Hortense, by ——
1833. ch. f. ——, — —— Since dead.
1836. b. f. Cockatrice, by Old Cock of the Rock,

missed this season to Pacific.

No. 4. *Ball Peg*, a ch. m., foaled 26th April, 1823, got by Taylor's Florizel, (by Imp. Diomed, out of a Wildair mare, &c. &c.) out of the dam of No. 1. Her colts are as follows:—

1831. ch. c. Red Buck, by Pacific. Gelded and sold to Ala. for $500
1834. b. f. Ellen Jewett, by ——
1836. ch. f. Cubber Burr, by ——

again stinted to Pacific.

No 5. *Betty Leeds*, a ch. m., foaled in June, 1815, got by Imp. Eagle, Imp. Cœur de Lion—Imp. Saltram—Wildair (Symm's)—Mercury, by Imp. Janus, out of the Imp. mare Calista, Apollo, by Imp. Fearnaught, out of Spotwood's Imp. Cullen Arabian mare—Imp. Jolly Roger. Her colts are as follows:—

1831. b. f. Ann Beasley, by Pacific. Sold to W. J. Minor, Esq. Natz. Miss.
1832. ch. f. Waltoga, — —— At Mr. Minor's for sale.
1834. ch. f. Yellow Jacket, by Pacific.
1836 ch. f. Caravan, by Arabian Bagdad,

and now stinted to Imp. Merman.

Nashville, Oct. 15, 1836.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Batesville, *Arkansas*, October 7, 1836.

On Wednesday the Colt Sweepstakes comes off: many changes have taken place since my August letter; Anna Calhoun, Eliza Crozier, and Kate Longworth are turned out. Eloise Bullitt I do not think will start,—Eliza Bedford and Ella Wickham are the favorites at long odds. Octavia Walton will start, though bets are freely offered that she will be distanced. I will furnish you an account of the races at the earliest period.

Two murders have been committed on white men within a few weeks past, growing out of a circumstance, some facts connected with which partake marvelously of *Eugene Aram-ism.* In the county of St. Francis, there has lived for many years an individual by the name of Hill, whose character stood as fair as that of any citizen of the county, having been more than once *elected to the Legislature.* In the same county lived a man by the name of *Strong*, of wealth and influence; Strong supported Hill for the Legislature, and in every respect sustained him. They had a difference: Strong swore his life against him—he was bound over, and contrary to Strong's expectations gave the requisite security. Strong then charged him with being *Nixon Curry*, a man who 12 or 15 years before had committed *murder* in North Carolina; upon that *charge* he was imprisoned. Hill sent to Helena, some sixty miles, to get a writ of habeas corpus from the judge, which writ was granted. In the mean time, and before his messenger could return, he found means to escape. Efforts were made from time to time to kill him. Once he was wounded badly while in his field at work; Strong offered large *rewards* for him—Hill would offer larger *ones* for Strong, and post them on trees on the *road-side.* Against S. he had sworn vengeance, and for a long time loitered about with a view of taking it. A body of armed men surrounded a house in which he was; he managed to escape from them.—Finding times growing too hot, he crossed over into Monroe county. A party of men, piloted by Scruggs, found him at the house of a Mr. Malton; M. and Scruggs were not friendly. He told them to light off their horses and come in, but at the same time observed to Scruggs that he had no business there, and not to come in. He had a rifle on his shoulder, and in the act of taking it off was shot down by Scruggs. A company of citizens of Monroe then formed and took the St. Francis company prisoners, and on an investigation of the circumstances released them all but Scruggs. He was kept as a prisoner, and on the next night was shot in his head by some person unknown.

George W. Feneber, Esq., was sleeping in the same room, and Scruggs expressed his fears to him, and told F. the light had better be extinguished; F. blew it out, and had hardly got to bed before Scruggs was shot. Hill is now going at large. Whether or not he is Nixon Curry, is a doubtful question—upon it public opinion is divided: at all events, Strong's conduct has been strange, and from being the most popular man in his county, was shamefully beaten recently for the Legislature. Hill's life, since he became a citizen of Arkansas, should in some measure palliate his crime even if he be Nixon Curry.

Truly yours, N.

THE GREAT ST. LEGER--THE PROPHESY.

[The following lines, from Bell's Life in London, were written *two weeks* before the race came off, and proved correct, as Elis *did* win the St. Leger as described:—]

Come, saddle—come, saddle—'tis done—and lo!
A glittering line on the sward they show
  To the Sportsman's anxious eye.
They come so fast, I can scarcely tell,
Aye, aye—they're sixteen—so far—so well,
  They'll soon foot it right merrily.

Yon damsel crushes the card in her hand,
And half averts her glance in the stand,
  Dreading her Lover's fate.
Who stands his thousands on—"There!—see there!
They're off!—'tis foul!—no!—the start is fair"—
  So Repentance must come too late.

At clipping speed to the hill they flew
With Vulture leading—next her Carew—
  Wedge, Trapball, and Giles behind—
Black Diamond, and Beeswing, and Bombasine,
With Redshank, Elis,* Loco,† Pauline,
  At the Red-house unchang'd we find.

Here, Presto!—see!—Redshank with a rush
For the inner ground makes a desperate push,
  And Scott on the crack's shut out.
At the distance the terrible Irish nag,
'Spite of steel and whipcord, begins to flag!
  Wedge is beat—he's beat—the shout.

Now Redshank, Beeswing, or Elis will win:
Nor 'till a few yards of the post within,
  Could aught but Satan decide.
Up, Southrons, up!—Newmarket has won—
A neck from Beeswing—and Redshank's done
  Enough for his stable's pride.

To vanquish a field like this, we declare
Consummate boldness and skill must share
  With the class of a nag first rate,
Who, to keep in the "van," was put on his mettle:
So the next Leger winner shall steam in per kettle,
  Or balloon it in urgent need.

London, Sept. 8, 1836. VATES.

---

* Locomotive.—† Gladiator.

Those of *Scroggins'* backers who were not "in the trick," were so sure they would win the St. Leger, that they had ballads printed and sold *before* the race, to celebrate his triumph. It is worth while to copy this as a curiosity:—

"They're off—they're off!" what a glorious sight,
  Like birds through the air they fly,
And the hearts of thousands fiercely beat
  At the wild exciting cry.
There's Redshank—Trapball—Cleveland's colt—
  All striving for the lead;
But at length they all three give the place
  To St. Paul's noble steed.
And Redshank keeps the second place,
  With Trapball at his heels,
Whilst Cleveland's—Gladiator—Wedge—
  Behind them swiftly steals.
Black Diamond rushes fiercely on,
  Close followed by the crack;
With Vulture, Elis, and Bee's-wing
  Following in the track.
What follows them 'tis not for me
  Their meaner names to say,
Because their speed was never fit
  For that eventful day.
The son of Lottery steals along,
  And keeps the foremost place:
The others follow swiftly on
  At no slow running pace.
Now Redshank strives to take the lead,—
  His strife is not in vain;
The Major's colt is forced to yield,
  And follow in the train.
And thus they run till nearer home,—
  Bloomsbury creeping up,
Nor does Bee's-wing yet lag behind,
  Or Vulture yet give it up.
Matilda's son now falls behind,—
  And Redshank cries "enough:"
Trapball runs by and takes his place,
  But finds the work too rough.
Vulture struggles hard—and Trapball
  Now seems as if he wants
The whip to keep him in his place—
  And see! the Roman pants!
And now the whip is vainly used
  To urge Black Diamond on—
Some others find 'tis all in vain,
  E'en Wedge's speed is done.
And now a thousand voices shout
  "Bloomsbury"—now "Bee's-wing"—
"Elis 'gainst any one you name"—
  "See Trapball's going to win!"
And so it seems, for he's revived—
  His running now is strong,
With a last struggling energy
  He leaves the meaner throng.
And with Bee's-wing and Elis strives:—
  Now head and head they run—
Bloomsbury comes—Scott makes a rush,
  And now the race is won.
Bloomsbury first and Trapball next—
  Then Elis and Bee's-wing;—
Then comes the ruck all beaten off,
  But no bad looking string.

SPORTING MISCELLANIES.

We make the following selections from several late numbers of "*The Sportsman*," for 1836. This new London Magazine is getting to be quite popular in Great Britain. It is published at about half the price of the two rival English Sporting Magazines.

Singular Fox-chase.

Early one morning, in the Spring of 1805, the officers of the Buckingham regiment, quartered at Maidstone, accompanied by several other sporting gentlemen in the neighborhood, turned out a bag-fox, on Pennenden-Heath, just at the time as Captain Tyrrell's rifle corps, who were skirmishing, entered the heath in extended order from the wood adjoining the Debtling road. The fox, in approaching them, soon altered his course, frightened at the fire kept up by the riflemen; and, after passing several inclosures, with the hounds in full cry, bounded over a very high garden wall and several fences, making his way into Duke's-court, Maidstone, the peaceful abode of old maids; and there leaping on a water cask, facilitated his second leap upon the roof of Mr. Alchin's school. Not sufficiently exalted here, reynard, with much adroitness, sprung upon the chimney, being double, and sagaciously viewing his pursuers, which were close at hand, descended into the one that had no fire below. In the mean time, the ardor of the sportsmen were so great in the pursuit, that it could scarcely be restrained, even in his sooty progress; but Mr. John Russell, of Maidstone, a sportsman of celebrity, coolly dismounting, entered the school, and followed reynard to his dernier retreat. He was found sitting at the mouth of a funnel in the wash-house chimney. That gentleman, disregarding the sharpness of his teeth, though in so awkward a situation to be secured, soon dragged him from his lurking place into a bag, but not without himself and another person having their hands much lacerated in the conflict. Reynard was a second time turned out the same morning on the Debtling road, below Pennenden-heath, and taking a southern course, by Mrs. Whatman's, was killed, after a very severe run, near Poll Mill. A doubt having arisen, whether it is agreeable to the exact regulations of the chase, that a fox, after such a buffetting, should have been so immediately turned out again, several have drawn a conclusion that reynard had not a fair chance, in not being given a longer respite; but this point is left for sportsmen to decide upon.

Leopard Hunt.

Monday a strange-looking animal having been seen in the fields, near Wheathamstead, Herts, a small party went in search, supposing it was a deer, out of Brocket-hall-park. Great was their surprise at finding in a hedge a large leopard, which stole away, followed at a respectful distance by the sportsmen, who were only armed with fowling pieces, loaded with swan shot. As it was endeavoring to escape it met a laborer at work in the fields, whom it attacked and dangerously wounded, but his life was saved by a mastiff fastening on the leopard, and enabling Mr. Norman Thrale to approach within a few yards, and disable it with a charge of swan shot. It was shortly afterwards destroyed, and was found to weigh 14 stone. It had breakfasted on a dog, whose head was found. It is not known where the beast had escaped from.

Jockeyship.

In November, 1803, was run over Epsom Downs, a singular match, the circumstances of which created much conversation among the sporting circles. About three weeks before, one of these horses was distanced by the other, and at a dinner, in consequence thereof the owner of the losing horse, a young foreigner of large fortune, well known in Lord Derby's Hunt, having got a little mellow, expressed that his horse was still the best. An eminent stable-keeper, in the neighborhood of Croydon, proposed a match of 80 to 70 guineas, to be run on Thursday, the 29th of December, two miles, each carrying twelve stone, to start precisely at one o'clock P.M. and then to fix the riders. The stable-keeper fixed on the servant of a gentleman present, who was attending his master. The foreign gentleman mentioned his own groom. Things thus stood, till two days before the match was to be run, when the foreigner received notice that his adversary had changed his mind, and fixed on a regular well-bred jockey. Totally at a loss what to do, and giving up his match as lost, he met accidentally, on Wednesday afternoon, the day preceding the race, between three and four o'clock, a Yorkshire gentleman, well known on the turf, to whom he represented his difficulties, who instantly advised him to drive down to Newmarket and engage Mr. Buckle. Off they went; and the next day, the hour of starting arrived, when the winners of the former match were betting ten to one that they would be equally successful at the present. When the well-bred rider was mounted cap-a-pee, in colors of the brightest hue, to snatch, as they thought, by superior horsemanship, the palm of victory from an ignoramus groom, out jumped, from a post chaise, Buckle, ready equipped, and weighed at Epsom, who leaped on his horse in an instant, and, by dint of skill, in a few minutes, brought the distanced horse just half a length before his former conqueror!

Aged Horse.

In the museum of the Manchester Natural History Society, are the stuffed skin of the head and skull of Old Billy, a horse who worked all his life on the towing path of one of the canals adjoining Manchester, and died November 27, 1822, at an age testified beyond all doubt, to have been sixty-two years! The head is well shaped, bearing the Norman character, the ears cropped, and the hair of the mane and foretop particularly fine, but bushy.

Valuable Mare.

Mr. Wood, the coach proprietor of Bradford, has now in his possession a mare, which has run in his coach between that town and Leeds more than 72,000 miles! having performed 100 miles per week for the last 14 years. She is now in excellent stamina, and is considered the best stager on the road

FULLER AND TURNER.—The match between these men to walk six miles fair toe and heel, for £5 aside, came off on Friday, over a measured mile from Hammersmith Bridge towards Barnes Common and back. Fuller is a novice, and for the first time walked a public match. Turner has repeatedly entered into the ten toed competition. There were not many persons present, nor was there much betting, although the walking was first-rate. The first two miles were walked in 18 minutes 14 seconds; Turner having the lead by about 12 seconds. It was clear throughout, however, that Fuller was not doing his best, as he proved in the second two miles, which were accomplished in 18 minutes 47 seconds, Turner having the lead by some seconds. This advantage he maintained in the last two miles, and performed the whole distance in 54 minutes 55 seconds, Fuller being 30 seconds behind.—Fuller is a remarkably fair walker—as upright as a dart, and steps as clean as a soldier. We cannot say so much for turner, whose walk is so much on the shuffling order, as nearly to amount to a run, and such as with a strict umpire would lead to his being repeatedly turned. In fair walking the toe and heel should touch the ground at every step, which did not strike us as being the case with him. Fuller has been trained under the veteran Townsend, and can be matched to walk the same distance against any man of the present day for a moderate stake. The fastest walking on record is that of McMullen, who walked seven miles in nine seconds under the hour. Capt. Parker also did the same distance in four seconds under the hour on favorable ground.

The celebrated American trotter, *Confidence*, purchased for the late Duke of Gordon, was sold on Monday at Tattersalls, for 235 guineas, to Mr. Collins, the dealer. He is a bright bay, with black legs, stands fifteen hands and an inch, and is reported to have trotted twenty miles an hour in harness! The sulky and harness fetched only fifteen guineas and a half.

A JOCKEY DROWNED.—A fatal accident occurred at Maryport races on Tharsday se'nnight. Owing to the late heavy rains the course in many parts was in a very rough and dangerous state, and the horses in consequence frequently stumblub and threw their riders, but no serious mishap occurred, save to a youth named Bowe, who rode the Barton Lass in the second race. Eight horses started, and when about half way round, the Barton Lass suddenly bolted, and, plunging into the river, threw her rider. The Ellen was much swollen, and there being no swimmer near at the moment, he was rapidly carried down the stream for a considerable distance before the body could be brought to land. Great exertions were made to restore animation by two medical gentlemen who were upon the ground, but they proved unavailing. Bowe was an interesting youth about eighteen years of age, and considered a very evpert rider. We understand he was from Keswick, where his remains were interred on Sunday.

A MAMMOTH SHEET.

If the establishment of the *Atlas* had produced no other effect than that of proving that the art of printing was susceptible of being rendered more widely useful than the most experienced printer had previously contemplated, it must be regarded as an era in the history of the periodical press. The largest sheet that had then been printed was only half the size of the *Atlas*, and at that time double sheets were unknown. The appearance of the *Atlas* suggested at once the possibility of increasing the facilities of the newspaper press so as to meet any emergency that might make an unusual demand on its resources. In the year 1829, the *Times*, imitating the example that had thus been set, issued for the first time a double sheet that was equal in size to the *Atlas*, which had then been regularly published every week during the preceding three years. The extensive circulation of that journal, and the notoriety that attached to any novelty it attempted, drew considerable attention to a publication which appeared to carry the art of printing to its utmost limits. The public, surprised into admiration, regarded that sheet as an extraordinary instance of ingenuity and enterprise; but the proprietors of the *Atlas*, confident in the superiority of their means, resolved to make a still greater effort to justify the ground they had originally taken, and to place their journal beyond the reach of competition in a mechanical point of view.—When the bill for the emancipation of the Roman Catholics passed into a law, they availed themselves of that event to issue a double *Atlas*, which was four times the dimensions of the regular sheet of the *Times*, and twice the size of the double *Times*. The double sheet of the *Atlas* exhibited a printed superfices of upwards of forty square feet, and was the largest single sheet of paper that had ever before, or since, passed through the press. The difficulties that attended the production of this enormous mass of printed matter were so formidable, that up to the last moment the most practical printers believed that the undertaking could not be accomplished, and speculation was exhausted in the contemplation of the most ambitious experiment that ever entered into the most enthusiastic dreams of art. In order that the skill and expenditure which such productions required may be more fully appreciated, it is necessary to observe that the double sheet of the *Times* passed *four* times trough the press before the whole matter could be printed at both sides, while the single sheet of the *Atlas*, of equal dimensions, passed through the press only *once*, and was then discharged printed on both sides. A publication so memorable in all points of view, naturally excited an extraordinary sensation. The demand for that number was so great that, although the press was kept open night and day, it was found impossible to supply the requisitions of the newsmen; and the whole of the matter at the end of two or three weeks was finally stereotyped in order to enable the printer to execute the number of copies which were called for. In the annals of the newspaper press, the circumstance of that day's publication stands unparalleled. The pressure and tumult in the *Atlas* office were such that we were compelled to resort to the protection of the police to preserve order. As the newsmen obtained their papers, they were severally requested by the publisher to allow him to repurchase them at the full price in order to enable him to supply other demands, but they refused to accommodate him, and outside the doors of the office they sold their copies for half a-crown and five shillings a piece. The sale of the paper was infinitely greater than that of any other newspaper upon any former occasion. It was preserved as a curiosity in the universities, and by private individuals, and ingenious calculations were founded upon the data it suggested. It was computed by one of the literary journals that if the whole impression were divided into columns, and the columns were placed in succession, they would form a thread sufficiently long to surround Middlesex and the seven adjoining counties; and the *Westminster Review* investigated the details connected with it as being the most curious and important that had been developed since the invention of the art of printing. Double sheets of the Atlas have frequently been issued since that time whenever occasion justified the expenditure. The Atlas.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations. Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano, Guitar and Violin.

Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.

Instruction Books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 23. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

A CARD.

WM. A. COLMAN, No. 205 Broadway, New York, having fitted up at much expense, this building, for the display of his extensive assortment of fine Books and splendid Engravings, and for the purpose of selling Oil Paintings by Modern as well as Ancient Artists, which have merit to recommend them; takes this opportunity of offering to his friends and customers, his sincere acknowledgments for their liberal patronage for years past, and also to solicit their continuance at his new store, which will be found an agreeable resort for the purchase of rare and valuable Books, new Publications, Oil Paintings, and Highly Colored Engravings, many of which are expressly got up for his establishment, by one of the first houses in London and in Paris. He holds out no other inducement, in comparison with other similar stores, than a large assortment of the best articles which can be obtained, and to sell them at a fair profit for ready money.

A Catalogue of his extensive stock will be prepared as soon as possible. jy 23.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE,	Capt. J. Benson,	The CHAMPLAIN,	Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY,	" J. G. Jenkins,	" NORTH AMERICA,	" G. Lathrop,
" OHIO,	" M. Bartholomew,	" DE WITT CLINTON,	S. R. Roe.
The ROBERT L. STEVENS,	J. P. Dean.		

One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.

All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped, or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owner sof such goods, freight, baggage &c.

PEDESTRIAN HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having purchased a large and commodious House in Killingworth, is now ready to receive company. Those wishing to visit the sea shore, may rest assured that this establishment, in all those matters which essentially concern the health, comfort and amusement of visiters, is not excelled by any other on the sea board.

Sea food, sea air, and bathing, can be obtained in as great variety as at any other place.

A good Pleasure Boat will be at all times in readiness for those who wish to divert themselves by sailing. There is also, within 100 rods of the house, prime fishing ground, where black fish are taken in great abundance.

The Steamboat *Maria* will stop at Killingworth, daily in her trips to and from New Haven and Norwich.

Excellent horses and carriages constantly in readiness for the comfort and accommodation of travellers and visiters.

The subscriber will spare no pains to render the stay of visiters pleasant and agreeable, by providing every thing that may contribute to their health, comfort and happiness.

HENRY STANNARD.
KILLINWORTH, Con. June, 1836. june 25

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but; owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them - it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE, late of the Baltimore Theatre and Concerts, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he has located himself in this city, for the purpose of giving instruction on the above instrument and the Piano Forte. He trusts that his long experience in the musical profession, and unwearied attention to his pupils, will be such as to entitle him to their patronage and support. For reference, as to his success as a teacher Mr. G. possesses testimonials from individuals of the highest standing in this country, in whose families he has taught for several years together, and given the greatest satisfaction. For address, apply at Messrs. HEWITT & Co.'s Music Store, and at ATWILL's Music Saloon, Broadway. feb 20

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

NO. 40 Cortland Street. This Institution has been in operation in this city for the last eight months, during which a large number of persons from all parts of the country have attended it, and been effectually cured. It is no longer a matter of doubt, that any person, who has the organs of speech at all, may acquire the perfect use of them, by the application of this invaluable system. The time necessary to effect a cure being so short, and the terms so moderate, (from twenty-five to fifty dollars,) it is presumed that a cure is within the reach of all who require it. Persons wishing to attend the Institution, should apply soon, as it is the intention of the principal to close it early in the fall, for the purpose of going to the South.—Communications by letter, (post paid) will receive immediate attention. The following certificates are selected from a large number in the possession of the subscriber, and which may at any time be seen, some of them from persons of the first respectability in this city.

HENRY WELLS, Principal.

New-York, June 28, 1836.

This may certify, that the subscriber has been, for the last ten years, afflicted with an impediment in his speech. Having become a pupil of Mr. Wells in the city of New-York, and taken lessons for three weeks, he found relief, and can now read and speak with ease and fluency. His system is simple in its nature, and easy in its application, and I think will cure the most obstinate cases. W. F. CALDWELL.

Whitehall, N. Y., June 6, 1836.

Having been long afflicted with stammering to such a degree as to disqualify me for business, and to render it extremely difficult to make myself understood, I saw in the New-York Observer a notice of some astonishing cures in Mr. Wells' Institution, in New-York; by which I was induced to place myself under his instruction. Having spent three weeks with him in applying his system, (which is very simple,) I have now the pleasure of saying, that I can read and speak fluently and with perfect ease. CYRUS W. PRATT.

Lexington, Greene Co., June 8, 1836.

This may certify, that I have been afflicted with stammering for the last twenty years to such a degree, as to render it impossible for me to do business or take any part in conversation. About ten years since, I attended the Institution of Doctor Chapman, in the city of New-York for about six months; but without experiencing any permanent benefit. Hearing of Mr. Wells' Institution, I was induced to make one more effort to acquire the use of my speech. Having attended about six weeks, at three intervals, I am now able to read with perfect ease, and find no situation in which by the application of his rules, my organs of speech are not as much subject to my will as my hands or my feet. Indeed, I think no person need despair of immediate and lasting benefit, if they will acquire and apply this system. During the time I have been in his school, some thirty or forty pupils have attended; and none of them, so far as I know, without being cured. A wish to benefit those afflicted with this distressing malady, has induced me to make this statement.

ANDREW S. PERRY.
Reading, Ct., June 22, 1836. july 2 tf

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

FASHIONABLE Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 23.

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, NEW-YORK.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

SKINNER'S ENGLISH STUD BOOK.

THE Subscriber having sold to Mr. Gideon B. Smith, all his interest in Skinner's edition of the English and American Stud Book, all persons indebted for the said book will please pay the same to Mr. Smith, and all persons having any of said books in their possession for sale, will account for the same to him. Those persons who have paid for the book and not received it, will please apply for it to Mr. Smith, or give him directions how to send it to them. J. S. SKINNER.

Baltimore, July 25, 1836.

N.B. Having no further interest in the work, I can the more readily recommend it to all owners of thoroughbred horses. It contains the whole of the English Stud Book in three volumes, which it costs $25 to import, with the pedigrees of the most distinguished stallions and mares, to which may be traced the present stock of American horses. J. S. S.

The subscriber is desirous of closing the sales of Skinner's edition of the English Stud Book as soon as possible; he therefore requests all persons that want it to apply immediately by letter or otherwise. Copies are deposited at Charleston and Columbia, S. C., Savannah and Augusta, Geo., Louisville, Ken., Fayetville, Tenn., and at the Messrs. Carvills, at New York, so that any person in any of those sections of the country, can apply to me for a copy and I will give them an order for it. They are also for sale at the office of the Turf Register in Baltimore. When they are sent by mail the postage is $4,08. The money ($10 a copy should in all cases accompany the order.

The edition is very limited and not likely ever to be re-printed.

a 6. GIDEON B. SMITH, Turf Reg. office, Balt.

D. L. P. WRILEY, SIGN PAINTER.

AT A. B. Smith's Clock Establishment, No. 7 1-2 Bowery. N.B. Church Clock Dials painted in a superior manner. a6.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 20

FOR SALE.

AN ESTABLISHED LIVERY STABLE, eligibly located in the upper part of this [illegible] together with his stock of horses, carriages, &c., will be sold upon *extremely* [illegible] terms, on application at the Land, Loan, and Law Office of Van Cott & Duryea, No. 4[illegible]ulton street, Brooklyn. [illegible]-tf

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Lafayette Course, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec. On the 1st day will come off a
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $5000 aside, *Hickory John*, vs. *Miss Medley*.
Alexandria, La.	Rapides Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside, h. ft. *Corsair* vs. *Wings*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $500 aside, h. ft. *Rhubarb* vs. *Taglioni*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $10,000 aside, $5,500 bye; *Linnet* vs. *Coahoma*, Dec. 15.
" "	Match, 3 m. h., $6,000 aside, $2,000 bye; *Scarlett* vs. *Dick Chin*, Dec. 16.
Baltimore, Md.	Match $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
Charleston, S. C.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
Columbia, S. C.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Jan.
Franklin, La.	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
Greensboro' Ala.	Annual Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 23d Nov.
Lowndes Co. Ala.	Benton Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 3d Monday, 19th Dec.
Mobile, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th Nov.
Montgomery, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec.
Mount Meigs, Ala.	Medley Course, Montgomery Co., J. C. meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Nov.
New York City.	Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
Natchez, Miss.	Annual Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $6,000 aside; *Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Feb. 27.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $1000 aside; b. c. by Pacific, vs. b. c. by Longwaist; Feb.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $2000 a side; f. br. to Naked Truth, vs. f. by Muley; Feb.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $3 000 aside, h. ft., *Hard Heart* vs. *Antelope*. Jan. 29, 1837.
Nashville, Tenn.	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
Newberry, S. C.	Jockey Club, 4th Tuesday, 22d Nov., near Court House.
Orangeburg, S. C.	St. Mathew's Parish, Richardson Course, Fall meeting, 4th Wed. Nov. 23.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
Plaquemine, La.	Match, 2 m. h., $2,000 a-side, *Go-it-Jerry* vs. *Plato*, 1st Dec.
Tree Hill, Va.	Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday, 14th Dec.
Vicksburg, Miss.	Jockey Club, 1st meeting, 1st Wednesday, 7th Dec.
Washington City.	National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

RESULT OF THE RACES,

SECOND FALL MEETING, 1836, OVER THE UNION COURSE, BY THE SECRETARY.

First Day, Wednesday, Nov. 2d. (Raining very fast.) Purse $300, Two mile heats.

1. Wm. Gibbons' b. m. Merrygold, by Barefoot, out of Meg Dods, 5 years old.......... 2 2 2
2. G. T. Wilson's br. h. Tarquin, by Henry, out of Ostrich, 5 years old.......... dis.
3. R. H. Pearsall's b. m. Itasca, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 years old.......... 1 3 dis.
4. I. S. Snedecor's s. c. Duke, by Eclipse, dam by Expedition, 4 years old.......... 3 4 dis.
5. R. F. Stockton's b f. Amelia, by Lance, out of Monmouth's dam, 4 years old.......... 4 dr.
6. Robt. L. Stevens' s. h. Tom Moore, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, 5 years old.......... 5 1 1

Time, 3:54—4:1—3:58½.

Sweepstakes for colts, 3 years old, Two mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

1. J. H. Van Mater's bl. c. African, by Valentine, dam by Marshall Bertrand.......... 1 1
2. R. F. Stockton's gr. c. Bergen, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. 2 3
3. B. B. Seaman's b. c. Dusty-foot, by Barefoot, out of Agnes..... 3 2

Time, 3:58—4:12.

Second Day.—Purse, $500, Three mile heats.

1. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. Daniel,* by Medley, dam by Virginian, 4 years old.......... 1 2 dis.
2. Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 3 years old.......... 2 1 1
3. T. H. Pearsall's s. h. Reindeer, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress, 5 years old.......... 3 dis.

Time, 6:7—6:9. 3d heat, no time kept, the filly walking through.

* Sulked, stopped, and distanced.

Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies that never won a race—2d to receive back stake.

1. Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. Stockton, by Eclipse, out of Iris.......... 3 2
2. G. T. Wilson's s. f. by Henry, out of Di Vernon.......... 5 dis.
3. Wm. Jones' ch. f. Fleet-foot, by Barefoot, out of Eleanor.......... 2 dis.
4. J. C. Stevens' s. c. Sirocco, by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.......... dis.
5. J. H. Van Mater's bl. f. Bonny Black, by Valentine, dam by Rattler.......... 1 1
6. Robt. L. Stevens' s. c. Henry Moore, by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.......... 4 dis.

Time, 4:3—4:5. Track very heavy.

Third Day.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

1. Wm. R. Johnson's b m Atalanta Spriggs, by Industry, 4 years old.......... 3 3 1 1
2. Jas. S. Garrison's ch h Bumper, by John Richards, 4 years old.......... 1 2 3 2
3. John C. Stevens' ch c Veto, by Gobanna, 4 years old...... 4 dis.
4. Robt. Tillotson's ch h Post Boy, by Henry, 5 years old.... 2 4 4 r.o.
5. H. Wilkes' ro f Gipsey, by Eclipse, 4 years old.......... 5 1 2 3

Time, 8:10—8:12—8:28—8:44.

Match, Enceiro and Azalia, Three mile heats, for $3000 a-side.

1. Azalia, by Mambrino, 5 years old.......... 1 2 2
2. Enceiro, by Star, 5 years old.......... 2 1 1

Time, 6:12—6:8—6:16. The last heat run in the night.

A. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

COLT RACING--AUGUSTA, GA.

The Augusta papers furnish us with the result of two interesting colt sweepstakes that lately came off over the course of John G. Winter, Esq., in the lower part of that city, which is about 30 feet over a mile. We must get Winter to *shave off* a corner, and make it an exact mile.

Oct. 24, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds. Colts, 90 lbs.; fillies, 87 lbs. Sub. $100. One mile out.

Mr. James Leverich's gr. f. *Miss Bathgate*, by Kirkland, out of Highland Mary, own sister to Medoc.......... 1
Mr. G. Edmonson's s. f. *Ione*, by John Richards, out of Lady Morgan's dam, (by Expedition).......... 2
Gen. J. D. Thomas's f. *Mary Falstaff*, by Falstaff, out of a Gallatin m. 3

Time, 1:56. Track heavy.

Mr. Edmonson's filly came out two feet ahead, but the race was adjudged to belong to Mr. Leverich, in consequence of alleged foul riding. To settle all disputes about the money and decide the bets made, the parties have agreed to run the race again on Saturday next, all conditions precisely as before.

Second Day, Oct. 25.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds. Weights as before. One mile out. 3 subs.

Mr. G. Edmonson's f. *Jane Reid*, by Lance, out of Lady Morgan's dam, (by Expedition).......... 1
Mr. M. S. Hammond's (S. Shelton's) c. *Daniel Boone*, by Bertrand, out of a Gopher mare, by Tiger, (quære Whip?).......... 2

Time, 1:57. Won easily.

The editor of the Courier says: "We learn that the first day's race is settled as the Judges determined, and that Mr. Leverich puts up the amount won ($300) as a purse to be run for over the Lafayette Course on Saturday next, by the same parties; $100 entrance, to go also to the winner."

A correspondent has sent us the result of the race on Saturday, which is subjoined:—

Oct. 29.—Purse, $300. Ent. money, $100 each, added. For 3 yr. olds. Fillies 87 lbs. One mile out.

M. S. Hammond's (J. Leverich's) gr. f. *Miss Bathgate*, by Kirkland, out of Highland Mary, own sister to Medoc.......... 1
G. Edmonson's s. f. *Ione*, by John Richards, out of Lady Morgan's dam, (by Expedition).......... 2
Gen. J. D. Thomas's b. f. *Susan Johnson*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Lucian, out of a Jay-bird mare.......... 3

Time, 1:51. Won easily after a close brush.

The fillies started well together, Ione taking the lead. On making the first turn, Susan Johnson ran against Miss Bathgate, the shock throwing the latter's rider almost out of his seat. However, he recovered by dint of great exertion, and soon got his filly in motion. He went to work with her at once, collaring first the one and then the other, beating them both off after a desperate brush, and came in ahead with something in hand. The winner was bred by James Bathgate, Esq., of West Farms, N. Y., and sold to Dr. Leveritch, of Augusta.

A Tennessee correspondent writes that *St. Giles* will be suffered, (for good and sufficient reasons,) to rest next season. *Glencoe*, we presume, will take his place. The fears entertained in relation to St. Giles we fervently hope may not be realized.

New York Mirror.—The Mirror of this week is another plate number. It is embellished with an extra quarto steel engraving, from the burin of Osborne, representing Dutch Courtship, or "old times in Broadway." The design is by Chapman, and the plate is a spirited performance. The literary contents are all original, from the pens of William C. Bryant, N. P. Willis, William Cox, Samuel Knapp, Charles C. Pise, William Dunlap, George P. Morris, J. S. Jones, and others. The last page is ornamented with a fine old English ballad, arranged by Russell, called the "Old English Gentleman," and is now first published in this country. In another part of to-day's impression we intended copying the sketch of Col. Morris, which we think a fine and exceedingly happy hit at the times, abounding in fine writing and good points, but the arrival of two foreign packets has rendered it impossible.

DRAMATIC FESTIVAL,

AND FAREWELL BENEFIT TO THOS. S. HAMBLIN.

At a meeting of the friends of the Drama, held at Drew's, on Wednesday evening, the 26th of October, 1836, the Hon. Richard Riker was called to the chair, and Col. Andrew Warner appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been explained by Gen. Sandford, Maj. Noah, and his honor the Recorder, the following resolutions, offered by Mr. J. Price, were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That Mr. Hamblin's long and spirited career in the public service, and its calamitous termination, sweeping away the gains of many years of arduous toils—his punctilious performance of all his pecuniary and public engagements—his uniform and willing exertion upon every benevolent occasion and for every meritorious object—his distinguished talents as a tragedian—and his industry, energy, and enterprize as a manager, entitle him to the sympathy and estimation of the friends of literature and the drama in this country.

Resolved, That having understood it to be the intention of Mr. Hamblin to leave this country on the 16th of November ensuing, this meeting is desirous of proffering him a suitable testimonial of its kind and friendly feelings on his departure.

Therefore resolved, That a complimentary and farewell benefit be tendered to Mr. Hamblin, at the National theatre, on Tuesday evening, the 15th of November next, and that the following gentlemen constitute a committee to further the object in view.

Gideon Lee,
William T. M'Coun,
Richard Riker,
Ogden Hoffman,
J. Watson Webb,
Daniel E. Tylee,
Jacob Morton,
M. M. Noah,
Jacob Platt,
Jacob Foster,
Richard Pennell,
J. K. Paulding,
A. Cozzens,
George P. Morris,
Barnabas Bates,
Samuel Swartwout,
C. C. Cambreleng,
Peter S. Townsend,
Gulian C. Verplanck,
Fitz-Greene Halleck,
Wm. B. Astor,
Isaac L. Varian,
David Bignall,
John W. Francis,
Samuel S. Elliott,
Henry Ogden,
Richard A. Locke,
James B. Murray,
Charles A. Davis,
Frederick Boyden,
John W. Wyman,
Thomas Phœnix,
Garret Stryker,
John S. Bartlett,
Joseph R. Curtis,
Robert Emmet,
Samuel B. Ruggles,
Wm. M. Price,
M. M. Quackenboss,
Ogden Haggerty,
Dudley Selden,
Frederick A. Talmadge,
John Perrin,
Wm. S. Sears,
John A. Morrel,
Daniel Jackson,
Washington Coster,
Robert U. Lang,
Russell Glover,
Walter Bowne,
Wm. T. Porter,
Stephen Allen,
Wm. Dunlap,
Geo. D. Strong,
Jas. R. Whiting,
Wm. Holland,
Robt. Sedgwick,
Edward Van Zandt,
Morgan L. Smith,
Alex. G. Anderson,
Saml. L. Governeur,
Seneca Stewart,
Charles Edwards,
Henry Inman,
Samuel Purdy,
Samuel J. Mumford,
Samuel J. Smith,
Hugh M'Lean,
Erastus Brooks,
George W. Heelas,
Rupert J. Cochran,
Gerard H. Coster,
J. J. M. Valentine,
John Y. Cebra,
James C. Stoneall,
Caleb Bartlett,
C. W. Lawrence,
J. W. Bell,
Francis W. Lasak,
Samuel A. Porter,
Samuel Monroe,
Wm. P. Hallet,
Daniel B. Tallmadge,
James A. Smith,
Wm. L. Morris,
Matthew Smith,
Reuben Withers,
Samuel I. Hunt,
Enos. T. T. Martin,
Charles Graham,
Andrew Warner,
John Lloyd,
John Coster,
C. H. Marshall,
A. H. Center,
J. O. Moore,
Samuel Governeur,
John L. Graham,
John Mason,
Robert Hudson,
Alex. F. Vache,
H. H. Elliott,

Resolved. That a sub-committee of eighteen be appointed to make all the necessary arrangements with the managers, and to invite the distinguished dramatic talent now in the country to lend their aid on this occasion.

The following gentlemen were unanimously selected as such committee:

Richard Riker,
Daniel Jackson,
John Floyd,
Fitz-Greene Halleck,
Samuel I. Hunt,
S. L. Gouverneur,
Samuel J. Mumford,
M. M. Quackenboss,
George P. Morris,
John Lorimer Graham,
Richard Pennell,
Thomas Phœnix,
Henry Ogden,
William L. Morris,
M. M. Noah,
D. Bignall,
P. J. Townsend,
Russell Glover,

Resolved, That as it is the intention of the committee, with the aid of the brilliant professional talent upon which they confidently depend, to present to the approbation of their fellow citizens, an entertainment of unusual novelty and splendour, the price of tickets be fixed at three dollars for the pit and boxes.

Resolved, that the box plan be left at the office of the New York Mirror, corner of Ann and Nassau sts.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the chairman and secretary, and be published in the papers.

R. RIKER, Chairman,
Andrew Warner, Secretary.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

Dramatic Festival and Farewell Benefit to Thos. S. Hamblin.

ON which occasion the following distinguished performers have in the handsomest manner volunteered their valuable services:—

Mr. Power,
Mr. Hackett,
Mr. Dowton,
Mr. Barrett,
Mr. Schleissenger,
Miss Clifton,
M'lle Celeste
Mrs. Barrett
Miss Watson
and Miss Cushman.

On Tuesday Evening, Nov. 15, will be presented Shakspeare's Historical play of

HENRY IV.

Hotspur,	Mr. Hamblin	Sir John Falstaff	Mr. Hackett.
Prince of Wales	Mr. Barrett	Poins	Mr. Flynn.
Lady Percy,	Miss Clifton.		

After which, an ADDRESS, written expressly for the occasion, will be spoken by Mrs. Flynn.

After, the Grand Opera Dance, from "The Maid of Cashmere," called La Bayadere, by M'lle Celeste.

Then will follow the laughable Farce of the

IRISH TUTOR.

Dr. O'Toole - - - - - Mr. Power.

Miss Cushman will sing "The Sea! the open Sea!"

Mr. Schleissenger, the celebrated Pianist, recently arrived from Europe, has kindly volunteered his services to play a Concerto on the Piano Forte, his first appearance in America.

To which will be added the celebrated play of

THE WEPT OF THE WISH-TON-WISH.

The Wept, - - - - - M'lle. Celeste.

To conclude with the Petite-Comedy of

THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE.

Sir Charles Rackett,	Mr. Barrett	Lady Rackett,	Mrs. Barrett.
Old Drugget,	Mr. Dowton	Dimity, (with Songs),	Miss Watson.

☞ In consequence of the extraordinary attraction offered on this occasion, the doors will open at half-past 5 o'clock, and the curtain will rise at half-past 6, precisely.

In order to prevent confusion in the arrival and departure of Company, carriages will set down towards Franklin street, and take up in the opposite direction.

☞ There being but one price to the Theatre, a communication between the boxes and pit will be opened.

☞ Price of Tickets—THREE DOLLARS. ☜

☞ Tickets and places may be secured of the Treasurer at the office of the New-York Mirror, corner of Nassau and Ann-streets, at the City Hotel, Astor House, and American Hotel, and on the day of performance at the Theatre Box-Office. [n12-1t.

THOROUGH-BRED HORSES FOR SALE.

THE following thorough-bred horses, belonging to the estate of the late Bela Badger, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, are offered for sale, viz.:—

John Richards,
Flying Dutchman,
Valentine, (Imported),
Chifney,
Priam.

The four first-named horses are at Gen. John Falkner's, Gerrard County, Kentucky. Priam is in Preble County, Ohio.

The terms of payment (good security being given) will be made easy to purchasers.

Applications may be made to S. Badger, (Ex. to the estate of Bela Badger,) Philadelphia, Pa., or to JOSEPH H. HELLINGS, Lexington, Ky.

Nov. 7, 1836. [n12-6t.]

SOUTHERN HOTEL.

THE subscriber having leased that well known establishment 157 Broadway, (late Niblo's), begs to inform his friends and the public, that it is now undergoing thorough renovation in painting and furnishing throughout, and will be open for the accommodation of travellers and permanent boarders on the 14th inst. Having secured a very superior assortment of wines and liquors, and intending to conduct this establishment on the most approved and liberal plan, he trusts, by every attention, an excellent larder and able assistants, to merit a share of public patronage. [n12] EDWARD OTTEY, 157 Broadway.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. bay mare, *Lady of the Lake*, 24 years old, by Imp. Sir Harry, dam by Imp. Diomed, grandam, by Imp. St. George, g g dam by Imp. Fearnought, g g g dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of an Imported mare, now stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 2. Ch. m. *Charlotte Hamilton*, 10 years old, by Sir Charles, dam No. 1—stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 3. B. m. *Molly Seagrim*, by Randolph, 6 yrs. (by Tenn. Oscar, out of his full sister) her dam No. 1.

No. 4. G. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, 4 yrs. old, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam No. 1.

No. 5. Ch. f. *Jenny Deans*, 3 years old, by Pizarro, (by Old Pacolet, dam by Florizel, grandam by Grey Diomed, &c.) dam No. 2, stinted to Leviathan.

No. 6. B. f. *Cockahanna*, by Cock of the Rock, dam No. 2, now in a Sweepstakes to be run at Gallatin, the fall of 1839, two mile heats, 13 entries at $100 each, and closed.

The above are of the best blood and shape, and are for sale; application to be made to

[n12] G. W. PARKER, Gallatin, Tenn.

STALLION STAKES FOR 1840.

THE UNDERSIGNED agrees to run two Sweepstakes Races in the Fall of 1840, with the get of Stallions from mares covered in 1836, for One Thousand Dollars each, P.P.; the first 2 miles *out*, carrying 110 lbs; the second, 2 mile *heats*, according to the rules &c., &c., to be run over the Nashville, Tennessee, Course; the first on Saturday preceding the regular Fall Meeting, the second on Saturday of said meeting. The get of *Leviathan* and *Eclipse* to carry 5 lbs. extra as approved stallions. To close on or before the 1st of January, 1837; five or more to make a race.

E. H. Boardman enters get of Imp. CONSOL.
Huntsville, Ala., June 17, 1836. july 2
James Jaclson & Co. enter the get of Imp. LEVIATHAN, on the terms proposed.
Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 10, 1836. Sept. 10.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL J. C. RACES, SPRING, 1837,

WILL commence the 1st Tuesday in May. There is now open a post sweepstake for 4 year olds, spring, 1837, three mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200. To close the 10th April. The horse to be named at the starting post—now two subscribers. Particulars will hereafter be given. [n5-4t.] JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA SPRING RACES, 1837,

WILL commence on the fourth Tuesday in May next. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, is now open over that course, one mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200. To close on 1st Jan. 1837—now seven subscribers. Entries can be described by letter, addressed to W. J. Leiper, Secretary to the Club, or to the subscriber, at Philadelphia. Entries made by mail must be post-marked the day previous to the closing of the stake.

[n5.] WM. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

GROOM WANTED.

A PERSON accustomed to the care of *Horses at Sea* is wanted to take charge of a pair, which are about to be sent out to Liverpool. Apply at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [n5.

ZINGANEE, IVANHOE, AND HANSLAP.

THE Subscriber is desirous of farming out, for one year or more, the following celebrated racing stallions, so well known on the turf as the winners of never fading laurels:—

Zinganee is a deep bay, 9 years old, by Sir Archie, dam by Imp. Chance; black mane and tail, five feet three inches high, and in fine condition.

Hanslap is a rich bay, five feet seven inches high, by Washington, dam by Sir Archie; one of the fleetest and stoutest race nags on the turf; now 7 years old.

Ivanhoe, a fine bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 13 years old, is own brother to Polly Hopkins, and a sure foal getter.

All three are from the best racing families, and "their connexions (on the turf,) are of the highest respectability." Application must be made before the 10th Jan. next, to

Nov. 5, 1836. JAMES S. GARRISON, Norfolk, Virginia.

A TRAINER WANTED.

WANTED, by a gentleman at Murfreesboro', Tenn., about August, 1837, a person capable of taking the management and training of a stable of horses, to whom a liberal salary will be given, with every encouragement. Apply to JOHN HOLMES.
o15. Murfreesboro', Tenn.

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

SHORTLY will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got covers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Luner, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed npon him since his commencement in bnsiness, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatnam-street.

N.B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to acy gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

A CARD.

W. FULLER respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—Spurzheim.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has for the present taken the store 55 Gold-street. A small part only of his Stereotype Plates having been destroyed by the late fire, he will be enabled to furnish a full supply of his publications in a short time.

He has now on hand some of each of the following works:—

Hallocks Poems, Drakes do., Shakspeare, 2 vols. 8vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, 8vo., Byron, 1 vol. 8 vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, do., Johnson's Works, 2 vols. 8 vo., Boswell's Johnson, 2 do., Rollin's Ancient History, 2 vols. do., Burke's Works, 3 vols, Crown, 8 vo., Dryden's Works, 2 vols. do. Notices of the War of 1812, Life on the Lakes, 2 vols. 12 mo., Memoirs of an American Lady.

a 6-6t. GEO. DEARBORN

SAM JONES, FISHERMAN, LONG ISLAND SOUND,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Fish, such as Porgyes, Moss Bankers, Lamper Eels, Sheep Heads, Crabs, Clams, Lobsters, Tom Cods, Killeys, Porpoises, Whales, Grampusses, Albany Beef, Flying Squirrels, Pollygrews, Land Crabs, Sea Horses, Rhinoceroses, Aligators, Shrimps, Bull Heads, Toads, Mackerel, Snapping Turtles, Shark Swellers, Toad Fish, Shad, Oysters, Carolina Potatoes, Sea Bass, Flounders, Lunar Bats and Dock Rats, with various other Water Fowls too numerous to mention!!!

N.B. A large quantity of Sea Serpents, just from Cape Cod, to be disposed of, will be sent to any part of the city free of expense!!!!

Enquire of A. W. V. & Co., Jackson Ferry, East River.
Ward's Island, Aug. 27, 1836. a 27

CLEOPATRA.

JUST returned from the South—Mr. Le Bert has the honor to inform the patrons of the Fine Arts, that the celebrated Statue of Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, has arrived in the city, and is now exhibited at 175 Broadway.

Hours of exhibition from 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

This splendid piece of sculpture is an original modern production of unsurpassed merit in all its parts. In beauty of proportion, contour, anatomical accuracy, expression, attitude and high finish, it is a work which stands unrivalled in the wide catalogue of modern productions. s 24

FINE ARTS.

THE public are respectfully informed that the celebrated picture of *La Belle Nature* painted by Boudet, of Paris, which has received so much editorial praise in all the principal newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c., and another splendid late production from the same pencil, denominated *Daphne de L'Olympe*, are now exhibited at No. 37 Courtlandt street. o8

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of SACKETT & BRANCH, Printers, was dissolved on the 1st inst. All persons having demands against the firm will present them to the subscriber,

New York, Oct. 6, 1836. ISRAEL SACKETT

AMERICAN LUNCH.

THIS establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage. S. T. EDWARDS.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE, DAILY.—One of the New-Haven Steamboats, until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman-street, for New Haven, daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Saturdays and one of said boats will leave New-Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M. By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz.: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Lichfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South-street. feb 20

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

The New Series of the Spirit of the Times, for Town and Country, commenced publication on the 20th February, 1836, (the Old Series comprised five volumes and a supplement of four numbers), and will be published every Saturday morning, on fine imperial paper, and with beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it, strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance.	$5 00
For Six Months Subscription, in advance.	2 50

The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed:—

For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion *in the paper*.	$3 00
For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*.	50
For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion *upon the cover*.	$2 00
For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*.	37½

Yearly advertisers upon the cover are only charged $15 per annum for one square, lines) and at that rate; transient advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a reference.

Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.

EDWIN L. GARVIN,
PRINTER.